PORTLAND INQUIRER.

AUSTIN WILLEY, EDITOR.
BROWN THURSTON, PUBLISHER.

All Men are Created Equal.--Declaration of Independence.

TERMS, { $2.00 A YEAR. / $1,75 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. X. PORTLAND, THURSDAY, JAN. 23, 1851. NO. 4.

THE PORTLAND INQUIRER,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT
PORTLAND, ME., 68 EXCHANGE ST.
WILLEY & THURSTON,
PROPRIETORS.

TERMS--$2,00 a year, or $1,75 in advance, or within 30 days invariably. Twenty-five cents will be added for every six months delay after the first year's credit.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at 12 cents a line for the first insertion, and 9 cents for every succeeding insertion; 16 lines to the square. The usual discount made to those who advertise by the year.

COMMUNICATIONS are to be addressed to the EDITOR. BUSINESS LETTERS to the PUBLISHER, and both, postpaid.

The Nation's Danger.

--DR. CARRUTHER'S SERMON.

The following extract embraces that part of his Thanksgiving sermon which was denounced by the Argus, News, etc. While it does honor to the author, it illustrates, by occasion, the moral character of such papers.

"It were to overlook some most distinct manifestations of divine goodness, did we not refer to internal sources of danger which --from the beginning of her independent existence--have awakened and kept alive the solicitude of some of the best lovers of the country. One source of national peril, and probably the most prolific of social discord, demands a special reference, because of the means so recently adopted, in order to prevent the threatened dissolution of a Union, on the honorable and consistent perpetuation of which depends so much in reference to the future prosperity of the whole country, and its relative influence on the world at large. That influence, to be truly beneficial in the highest sense, or in any sense worthy the character and creed of a Christian people, must be the result of practical obedience to the highest of all laws--those, namely, in which Christ himself declared that all divine requirements were comprised--and one of which demands that we should love our neighbor as ourselves. With the recognition and practical observance of this law, slavery, as such, is wholly incompatible--and whenever human enactments go to sanction and uphold a system thus contravening a fundamental and perpetual law of the Creator, those enactments must, because of such contravention, clash with the dictates and demands of every Christian conscience. No danger can justify wrong doing--and that wrong was done, grievous wrong, by the enactment or re-enactment of the Fugitive Slave law--must be admitted by all who will compare, or rather contrast, (for there can be no comparison betwixt things so dissonant and so dissimilar) the provisions of the said statute and the spirit and letter of the law of God. This divine law is of paramount and perpetual obligation. It cannot be transgressed or disobeyed without doing violence to conscience, without endangering the soul, without incurring the displeasure of him whose frown cannot, in the view of any enlightened, well balanced, and soberly reflective mind, be counterbalanced by the favor of any or of all created beings, by the greatest possible accumulation of temporal advantages, and by a successful escape from whatever real or imaginary perils to ourselves and others may seem to be connected with a prompt obedience to our Maker's will. He must be obeyed in all circumstances and at all hazards. Hazard, indeed, there can be none, in complying with his requisitions. None of his commandments are grievous--and divine goodness and power are abundantly equal to the protection of those who are imperrilled by submission to divine authority. The hazard is all on the other side--and he who obeys man rather than God, when their respective requirements come into collision, forfeits by so doing all claim on divine protection, and virtually dares divine justice to do its utmost in the way of penalty and punishment. God must be obeyed--my heighbor must be loved--and woe is unto me, if from fear of any temporal calamity whatever, I refuse bread to the hangry, water to the thirsty, or a refuge to the afflicted and oppressed. But I am threatened with fine and imprisonment for so doing.--Well, the sacrifice of property is a cheap price for an easy conscience and a contented beart, and the walls of a prison cannot shut out from me the sunlight of my Saviour's countenance, nor intercept my communications with him who sticketh closer than a brother. Violently to resist, indeed, any human statute enacted by the legislators of the land, however iniquitous, would be only less criminal and perilous than directly to honor and obey it. The course which in such circumstances Christianity and Christian conscience and consistency demand is to take the consequences of non-compliance, and to adopt all quiet and constitutional measures for the legislative repeal of an enactment which, by requiring me to disobey God, calls upon me to provoke his wrath and be a party to my own destruction. This I cannot do--nor can I "resist evil." But I can suffer--and to the full measure of physical susceptibility, it is my interest to suffer from man, if needs be, for well doing, rather than to suffer for evil doing at the hand of God.

It appears to me to be a legitimate cause of thanksgiving to God, that these sentiments seem to have the general concurrence of the Christian people of New England--and that a legislative measure so outrageously at war with their convictions of duty, and all their professions of allegiance to the God of love, has given them an opportunity of evincing their determination rather to endure wrong, than to do it--rather to be the victims of injustice and oppression, than actively to remit their fellow-creatures to captivity, and rerivit the chains which a first law of nature and a favoring Providence had enabled them to break asunder. This good has already come out of evil, and another has been added to the already numberless exemplifications of the inspired adage, that God maketh the wrath of man to praise him.

If the perpetuation of the American Union really depended on the systematic violation of the second of God's great commandments --it would be high time for all enlightened and right-minded Christians to question--not the expediency,(a Christian conscience knows nothing of expedients when God's will is known,) but the propriety and duty of practical adhesion to a compact which demanded so terrible a compromise. But no such compromise is required for such an end. The Union does not depend on the presumptuous violation of God's laws. On the contrary, it depends on their observance--and if we would minister to its integrity and perpetuity, we cannot more directly do it, than by a strict and stern adhesion to what we know to be right in the sight of him whose favor is life, to nations as well as individuals, and whose frown can wither into annihilation the best concerted plans of carnal policy."

Slave Cave in Philadelphia.

The beauties of the man-stealing law have been exhibited in Philadelphia. On Saturday a young colored man named Adam Gibson was arrested, being told it was for *stealing chickens*. Here was lie No. 1, to begin with! He was taken before a scoundrel named Ingraham, one of the commissioners, who informed him that he was charged with being a fugitive slave. It was alleged that he was Emery Rice, the property of William Knight, of Cecil county, Maryland. One or two gentlemen present asked for delay, that David Paul Brown and Charles Gibbons might be sent for to act as counsel. After waiting a "reasonable length of time," Ingraham said that the law required a "summary" process and the matter must be proceeded with.

Wm. H.Lehman offered a power of attorney setting forth the fact that Emery Rice had absconded, and giving authority for his arrest. Mr. Pearce moved to adjourn the case till Monday to enable the prisoner to procure counsel and evidence. *This was refused* by the commissioner.

James F. Price testified that he knew Knight the pretended owner, and knew his slaves; the prisoner was Emery Rice, one of his slaves; in 1845, often saw him; have since seen him in Philadelphia; never gave him any information causing him to be arrested. George T. Price testified that he knew Knight, and knew he had a slave named Emery Rice; had seen bim, but *could not recognize the prisoner as being the person.*

David Paul Brown here entered the Court and took charge of the defense. Mr. Pearce again asked for ONLY ONE HOUR to send for evidence. The prisoner was questioned and said his witnesses were important and could be got in an hour; he gave the names of a number who could testify to his freedom. Mr. Lehman said they were all fugitive slaves. [As if a slave's testimony was not as good as that of his bloodhound claimant!] Ingraham refused the request, saying that a proper adherence to the spirit of the law would not allow of any postponement. True enough, but what a law!

Witnesses were, however, found. Samuel Anderson, colored, swore that the prisoner's name was Adam Gibson; he had known him all his life; he was the property of Parson Davis, of Cecil county, Maryland; never heard of his being Knight's property; always understood he was to be free when Parson Davis died. Knew a slave of Knight's named Emery; the prisoner is not the person; Emery was about the same size, but not so stout, and not so dark.

Daniel Wilkins testified that he had known Gibson ten or twenty years; his mother's name was Charity; she lived with Parson Davis. Never heard that Gibson belonged to Knight.

Mr. Brown read an extract of the will of Henry Lyon Davis, dated 10th March, 1840, and recorded in Kent county, Maryland. The will set forth that on the last day of the year succeeding the one in which he should die, his slaves should be handed over to the officer of the State Colonization Socity, to be sent to Africa. His slaves are all named in the will. *Among the names that of Adam appears.*

The case was then argued, and the Bloodhound who superintended the business decided that Gibson should be given up to the claimant. The papers were filled out and the prisoner placed in the hands of the Marshal, taken to the Baltimore cars with an escort of 25 men, and carried off into slavery. There was considerable excitement among the colored population.

Thus a man was sent into bondage upon evidence hardly sufficient for the execution of a dog reputed mad. Hail Columbia!

The "upshot" of the Fugitive case in Philadelphia, as thus related by a correspondent of the N. Y. Herald:

"The alleged fugitive, Adam Gibson, who was given up on Saturday, to the agent of his reputed owner in such haste, proves to be the wrong person entirely, and Mr. Knight of Cecil county, Md., clearing him of being his property, he arrived at home again by the cars this afternoou. Mr. Knight, when he first saw Adam, said--'This is not my slave.' I know him --he was formerly a slave in this neighborhood, but how he obtained his liberty I do not know.' Considerable censure is thrown upon Commissioner Ingraham, on account of his hasty decision, which was universally believed to be not warranted by the evidence. It is said that a suit will be immediately commenced against all the parties concerned, for false imprisonment. Gibson was met at Gray's ferry, by Dr. Bias, who conveyed him in a carriage to the Philadelphia Institute, in Lombard street, where a large collection of colored persons had gathered in anticipation. He was received with most enthusiastic cheering by his brethren, and was welcomed home by his wife and children."

The adventures of Gibsou after being sent to the South by Ingraham, are interesting. He was lodged in jail at Elkton, and Mr. Knight was sent for. He came and said Adam was not the man. He asked bim if he knew Emery Rice; Gibson replied that he did, and then Knight told him to tell Emery to go to Canada; he should not send for him, but if he was brougbt to him, he would sell him to the South. Adam was then taken by the officers and secreted in a wood-house, on account of some excitement at Elkton. He was then taken some miles from Elkton to await the Philadelphia cars. The party attempted to get on, but Adam missed his foothold; and fell in the mud. The officers were carried to the next station, where two of tbem got out, and walked to the place where Adam fell. They could not find him. Adam had picked himself up and started for Philadelphia on the rail road track. *He walked forty-five miles* without obtaining scarcely a mouthfill to eat, or stopping until he was met near Gray's Ferry by his counsel, Mr. Pierce, and other friends who were going after him.

Gibson saw the officers when they returned to hunt for him, but not knowing who they were,he got iuto the woods and avoided them. In the neighborhood of Newark a man undertook to arrest bim, Adam turned upon him with a knife and a bludgeon and his pursuer left him.

A STRING OF PEARLS.

CHARITY.

"The secret pleasure of a generous act
Is the great minds great bribe." [DRYDEN.

REFLECTION.

"A soul without reflection, like a pile
Without inhabitant, to ruin runs." [YOUNG.

WAR.

"Rash, fruitless war, from wonton glory waged,
In only splendid murder!" [THOMSON.
"One murder marks the assassin's odious name,
But millions damn the hero into fame." [PAYNE.

GOING TO CHURCH.

"Some go to Church just for a walk,
Some go there to laugh and talk,
Some go there the time to spend,
Some go there to meet a friend,
Some go to learn the Parson's name,
Some go there to wound his fame,
Some go there for speculation,
Some go there for observation,
Some go there to doze and nod,
But few go there to worship God."

FOREIGN EXTRACTS.

However mortifying to our *amour patrie*, we shall continue to quote specimens of rebuke which are comiug from different parts of the world, and also the sentiments of grief of the good and free of our conduct. Who will not vow in his heart that this reproach shall be wiped away?

Here is an extract from a foreign correspoudent of the *Independent*--Dr. King, we believe.

DUBLIN, Nov. 20, 1850.

DEAR BRETHREN:--How do you get on with the battle for truth and right, in these days of "aggression" and assumption, and outrage, when tyranny strains itself in quest of new victims, and humanity longs to be redeemed? In the midst of your own labors and anxieties, you find time and space for reports from the old world; and as the cause of philanthropy is one, whatever may be the various forms assumed by its antagonistic evils, the friends of freedom and of human progress here have been cherishing a deeper sympathy than ever with the friends of Christian sympathy in every land, and in view of the present doings of the foes of humanity in Europe and America.

* * * * *

How are you going naintain the cause of philanthropy and claims of right in your own America? Alas, that in the only land where liberty of conscience prevails, slavery of color should reign. This atrocious Fugitive Slave Law, passed by your Legislature to give increased power to your man-owners and man-stealers, is affording a fiendish triumph to the friends of tyranny in Europe. Those who have been accustomed to sneer and rail at America eagerly seize upon this insult to your liberties, as a grand demonstration of the despotism of democracy, and the friends of America can do little more than hang their heads. How long shall the heritage of freedom be defiled and disgraced by the abominations of slavery. Is this fugitive outrage-law to continue in force or, like the measures of overt tyranny in Europe --is this extension of inhumanity to cause a reaction in favor of right,that will burst every fetter and make America truly THE LAND OF THE FREE.

Labor perseveringly, patriotically,heroically, for this glorious consummation; and the friends of your country, and the friends of man in every land will give you their sympathy and their prayers. IEANE.

We beg special attention to the above from a great and good man.

Set a value on the smallest morsel of knowledge. These fragments are the dust of diamonds.

COST OF THE MEXICAN WAR.

Mr. Corwin, Secretary of the Treasury in in his recent Rrport, presents the following startling exhibit of the extraordinary expenditures made necessary by the Mexican war and other extra disbursements during the past seven years.

The actual and estimated expenditures for the seven years, ending on the 30th June, 1852, amount to (statement 1)	$294,807,407 95
The expenditures for the year ending 30th June, 1845, the year immediately preceeding the war with Mexico, having been $21,360,094 36, the aggregate expenditures for the seven succeeding years upon that basis would have amounted to	149,669,345 52
Showing an excess over the peace establishment of 1845 of	$145,147,062 43
This excess of expenditures is to be accounted for as follows:	
The actual and estimated expenditures of the War Department for seven years subsequent to the declaration of the war with Mexico, are	$117,876,495 31
Under peace establishment of 1845, as before stated, they would have been	35,643,746 54
Excess occasioned by said war (See statement L and accompanying papers from the Bureaus of the War Department, 1 a 7.)	$82,229,745 77
The actual and estimated expenditures of the Navy Department amount to $69,659,231 74	
would have been as per statement I 43,600,473 63	
Excess (This excess, from the organization of the Navy Department, and the indefinite manner of making appropriations cannot be more specifically stated.)	$19,058,858 11
Pensions paid under acts of 1848, to 30th June, 1850, (Statement M.)	1,198,141 18
Do. estimated for 1851 and 1852 (M 2)	1,585,000 00
Indians in new territory to 30th June, 1852, (Statement N)	204,830 40
Instalments and interest under 12th article of treaty with Mexico	16,388,396 37
Payment of liquidated claims against Mexico, per act 19th July, 1848	2,069,578 84
Renewal of diplomatic intercourse with Mexico	37,500 61
Expenses of Board of Commissioners on Mexican claims.	44,498 89
Survey of boundary line between United States and Mexico	325,000 00
Survey of Coast of California	200,000,00
Light-house, dry dock, custom-houses, and Marine hospital in California	649,000 00
Territorial governments in Utah and New Mexico	147,300 00
Expenses of loans and Treasury Notes (War)	156,879 41
Amount to 1852, occasioned by the war	$194,582,719 98
And for objects not included in the sum as the expenditures for 1845, made in pursuance of acts of the Government during a period subsequent to 3d March, 1845, and prior to 4th March, 1849, including Post Office deficiencies and census, as follows: See Statement O.	
Seventh Census	1,976,000 00
Erection of Patent Office	600,000 00
Supplying deficiencies in Post Office Department and for Department mail matter	1,768,729 57
Expenses of collecting the revenue from customs, lands, &c., never exhibited in the expenditures prior to 30th June, 1849	6,813,557 95
Expenditures on account of Smithsonian Institute	419,134 76
Refunding duties, debentures, drawbacks, bounties, &c.	2,923,166 36
Building revenue cutters, before paid out of the accruing revenue	101,999 50
To which sum of may be added for building light-houses, beacons, buoys, &c.	$138,148,330 16 974,795 26
Marine hospitals, custom-houses, and support thereof	1,986,741 87
Increase of expenditures in the legislative, executive and judiciary Departments the sum of	4,905,751 50
And for miscellaneous items not enumerated	569,443 24
	$145,147,062 43
Sum as above to 30th June, 1852, chargeable to the war	124,252,719 08
To which may be added interest on war debt to 30th June, 1852, statement P	13,387,544 06
Interest on war debt from 30th June, '52, to maturity (P 2)	41,173,493 38
Public lands granted and to be granted (per table K) as estimated	17,346,750 00
Claims pending and estimated by Third Auditor, (statement Q)	785,969 37
Texas boundary stock to be issued	10,000,000 00
Interest on do. for 14 years at 5 per cent.	7,000,000 00
Mexican claims per treaty, stock to be issued	3,250,000 00
Thus we have, as expenditures and liabilities, chargeable directly to said war, and the acquisitions of territory consequent upon the treaty of peace, the sum of	$217,175,575 89

This does not include many claims presented and to be presented, arising directly from the war, their great variety forbidding even an approximation either as to number or amount.

CHEAP POSTAGE.

It will be seeu by our telegraphic despatch from Washington that the House has rejected the TWO CENT POSTAGE, PRE-PAID! This stupid and knaveish reluctance to gratify the popular will grows directly out of the great BODY OF DEATH which governs the country. Every thing which tends to enlighten and bless the masses is sturdily resisted by the slave power and its tools. No matter what the slave-holders *will* for the sake of their darling institution, that *will* we must obey for the sake of the *Union*--with such a beautiful institution!

Had it not been for that vampyre which has sucked the life-blood out of the South and made it a moral and almost a physical jungle, we should years ago have been enjoying the blessings of two cent pre-paid postage, stamps and free delivery.

The Union men tell us they have settled the slavery question by their compromises and now the public business can go on--at least, if not hindered by fresh agitation.--Well, how does it go on? If after the settlement we cannot enjoy so plain and thoroughly beneficial a reform as two cent postage, what do we gain by the settlement? Are we, in order to maintain our blessed Union with human flesh traders, to keep stationary in the merch of improvement to find ourselves behind Turkey, along side of conquered Hungary and the dominions of Nicholas?

THE MAN REPUBLIC.

By Professor Wheadon of Michigan University.

"And there stands Slavery--never less ashamed than now--not couchant, but rampant,--making her plans to live forever--boldly claiming to advance by equal steps with freedom--as if darkness were as good as light, and the devil has as fair a right to a lion s share as Messiah. Nor may you marvel friends, if I who was once noted here as the "apologist of slavery," can now present himself its stern assailant. For its existence I did, and would apologize; but never for its extension. I would deal gently with the hereditary sin of its being; but I abbor the stupendous violational crime of its propagandism. And when I think what a scheme of continental enormity the slave power is struggling to develop before us, my heart sickens with disgust and my soul is paralyzed with horror. The great market for human cattle, if the slave power can succeed, is to be opened in the new states of the west, for which the supply is to be raised in the east.

"Our Adantic States are to become the American Guinea. Old Virginia, the mother of Presidents, barren of tobacco and fecund of bipeds, has already gone to breeding babies for sale! Sweet Carolina is anxious to drive her children to the shambles. Asiatic Georgia has long been celebrated on the page of infamy, for selling her fair offspring to the harem; American Georgia is eager to outrival that shame by selling her tawny daughters to the sugar-field and to the gold mine. When the trade of human cattle-breeding is fully established, and the east shall annually pour her myriads of yoked, scourged and haud-cuffed live-stock, like a mighty gulf-stream, to the west, the prohibition of the foreign slave trade will be a fine protective tariff for the encouragement of this domestic production. Then will come a grand slaveocratic millenium, in which the east will be the slave-breeders, and the west will be the slave-consumers; the south will be the slave-holders, and the north the slave-catchers. We shall doubtless then preserve the "glorious Union!"--as glorious, forsooth, as the ropes and chains wherewith old Mezentius bound the living man to the rotting corpse. If these indications of depravity in the national heart, were our only omens, or in themselves were irremovable, small would be the hope of regenerating the public conscience into life. Our history too, must turn out disastrous failure. Then wherever the star of hope should turn, whether tracing its steps back to wearied Christeudom, or verging to our accident should curve over the broad Pacific, until west became east, the prospect would be equally desperate, of rejuvating humauity on the shores of Europe, or the plains of Asia. Let these dark influences quench our lamp, and I know not where is the Promethean fire that can that light relumine."

HEAR JUDGE TAPPAN

Late Senator in Congress and former Chief Justice of Ohio.--The fugitive slave law of 1793 and its supplement of last session, are unconstitutional. When I was on the bench, I decided that Cougress could not constitutionally empower the state officers to enforce the laws of the United States. The Supreme Court of the United States have since made a like decision. The law of 1793, therefore, so far as it empowers the State officers to enforce the law, is now admitted to to be unconstitutional. The constitution does not give any power to Congress to legislate on the subject of fugitive slaves. No express power is claimed. It gives no implied power, because the implied powers are only such as are "necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers," viz: the powers of Congress in section VIII, and all other powers vested by this constitution in the government of the United States, or in any department or offices thereof." No power, is therefore, given to Congress to act on the subject of fugitive slaves. The last clause of section 2, article IV, No person held to service or labor, &c., is simply an agreement between the States, and it is for the States to determine iu what way and before what tribunal such 'claims' shall be tried and settled. This would have been done probably, had not the slaveocracy, by passing the unconstitutional law of 1793, took the business out of their hands. An article in a late Evening Post takes some very sound views on the subject. But why do I write this to you? I have long thought and said that the law of 1793 was unconstitutional. Senator Chase published the same opinion in the Van Zandt case. I think that now is the favorable time to urge this matter upon the public consideration. The Supreme Court has decided, with the above exception, the laws to be unconstitutional. Let us appeal to their masters--the people --and prove to the satisfaction of that higher court, that the law is not merely outrageous, but that it is void for want of power to the makers.--*N. Y. Post.*

Learn all you can, and you will live to see its value.

DIVERSIONS IN THE WIGWAM.

We are informed that the grand ball of the Sachems, which was given at Tammany Hall on Wednesday evening, as a sort of celebration of the battle of New Orleans, was not so perfectly harmonious as was expected. The story is that John Van Buren--"Prince John the magnificent"--was there and was, of course, the Magnus Apollo of the Temple the cynosure of all ladies' eyes and the scapegoat of all masculine jealousy and invective. The presence of this handsome relic of the Buffalo platform was particularly disagreeable to certain ultra hunkers, who finally got so bold as to induce Bogardus and French (the ex-naval officer and the new Chairman of the Young Meu's Committee, we believe), to undertake the extradition of the offender.

As the story runs, Bogardus and French went to Casper C. Childs and desired him to inform the Prince that his absence from the ball-room would be especially agreeable and further that his appearance at the supper table would be the signal for the tallest kind of a row; they could barely tolerate his obnoxious presence among their wives and daughters, but eating their possum and drinking their fire water was something to be done only at personal peril. As the reader may suppose, our friend Casper is quite too much of a gentleman to undertake such a mission; so he told Bogardus and French that if they desired to insult a man they might do the job themselves if they dared--he was above any such dirty trick.

After glowering wickedly at the Prince and plotting his humility for some time, we believe they found somebody named Church, who undertook their message. The Prince was talking coolly with a pair of ladies when Church approached,and he received the fellow's impertinence with that suavity which a Van Buren never forgets to exercise, joined to a dignity which as thorough gentlemen, the ex-President and his sons always wear with honor. Excusing himself from the ladies, John remaked that he found the company agreeable, the room very prettily arranged, and, as he had plenty of time on hand, he thought he would'nt leave; and then putting on a frown that would have done credit to Jupiter, he told the messenger that he *would* go to supper if he should be obliged to walk over the carcases of all the hunkers in the room; and furthermore, if such should be the case, it would not be the first time that he had had them at his feet.

The messenger departed; The Prince resumed the dance and conversation with the ladies; and all was quiet until supper time. When the guests went down to the table, we hear that some of the conspirators against Cæsar stood in the doorway, as if to prevent his egress, whereupon Prince John, with a lordly sweep of his hand brushed the obstruction aside, rubbing its face ungently against the wall. At the table all the true-blue old hunkers were vehemently cheered, and all the Barnburners, whether submissive or rebellious, were as vigorously groaned at. But all these ungentlemanly and disgraceful efforts were met by the Prince with a dignified contempt that would have shamed his revilers into silence had such a thing as shame been possible among a crowd of that peculiar character.

We learn that a great many of the Sachems are dreadfully ashamed of the matter, now that the excitement and the wine are gone; while the ladies are unanimously impressed with the idea that the Prince is a glorious fellow, and that all the abuse heaped upon him was from quite pardonable jealousy.--*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE FARMER.

FARMING ACCOUNTS.

The Dutch have a proverb that "no one is ever ruined who keeps correct accounts," and this saying, there is no doubt, contains much truth; and if it applies to the merchant, trader, and manufacturer, it must do so still stronger to the farmer, whose business it is by small outgoings to create a stock, which at the year's end shall afford, in addition to returning the expenditure, a surplus for his reunueration. But farmers are seldom accountants; it does not enter their ideas that a knowledge of booking can be a necessary part of their education, and yet what is more evident than the occasion for their knowing not only what proportion their general expenditure bears to the gross returns, but that they should also be aware in detail of the cost and returns of the several products of their farm, so that they may ascertain, not only their position as to profit or loss at the year's end, and be able to develope the profitable branches of their farming by a sacrifice of the unprofitable; but, further, that they may readily estimate the advisibility of a practice or of an outlay by a calculation of the cost and return.

It is to the neglect of this very important branch of education, to the want of this aid to good farming, that great numbers of land owners as well as farmers sink their money so unprofitably. They are led into plans by gross returns, without a knowledge of the cost, and then fancy their lost capital has gone in improvements of their land, which are to make a return hereafter, when in reality, some vicious system, some false views of profit have swallowed it up. I often see land yearly depreciating, but which the owner or occupier fancies he must have been doing much to greatly improve, simply because he finds that he is yearly becoming poorer by his use of it. How often does the stock master, delighting in his stock, reconcile the consumption of nearly all his produce, the appropriation of half his farm, to the maintenance of animals which at the year's end give but a comparative trifle for their keep, with the impression that he shall recover their cost in the return of grain.

A better system of accounts, an accurate knowledge of the cost on one side, and of the return on the other, would often set many right who are going very wrong indeed. Figures should be the farmer's test of every operation, every system should undergo a comparison of cost to the return.--Why should manufacturers, traders, and merchants be governed by their estimates, and their debtor and creditor accounts, and farmers not? I confess I like the present cry for balance sheets, for my early education was a mechanical one, and much I owe to it; but at the same time the desirability of figure proof be admitted, we must not forget that good farming when first planted requires time to produce fruit--it is a tree which takes years of care and attention before it blossoms. Four or five years must be expected to pass before it must be regarded for its returns. The greater the occasion therefore for accounts, to distinguish money lost from money invested.

SUGAR MANUFACTURE.

The process of Sugar making in the South is described by a correspondent of the *Louisville Christian advocate*, as follows:

"They had finished making sugar here before my arrival, but Mr. H. took me all through the sugar-mill this morning, and explained the whole operation of sugar making. The building is of brick, with a good steam engine, the whole costing about $20,-000. Behind the mill is a large shed, under which the cane is thrown, so that the mill can be run in all kinds of weather. The cane is then placed upon an endless chain, which conveys it into the mill and between the rollers, where it is crushed. When thus deprived of its juice, it is conveyed into large vats or tubs, and from thence as it is needed, into the kettles, which occupy a separate room. There are five of them, of different sizes, the first the largest. When the juice comes to a boil in this, it is skimmed and dipped into the next, then into the third, etc.

By the time it is boiled in the fourth, it is called cereau, or syrup. It is granulated in the fifth, and then conveyed into vats, where it soon forms a crust upon the top, which has to be broken and stirred three times. It now forms a wet mush, which is shovelled into hand-barrows, and throwu immediately into hogsheads, which are ranged in rows in another room. This room is very large, and the whole of it underneath the bogsheads is one vast tub, made to hold the molasses which drips from the wet sugar in the hogsheads. A view of this dark "of sea sweet," with the thoughts of the dirt that must necessarily drop into it, and the flies, musquitoes, bugs, rats, and mice, which may probably be drowned therein, I think would cure the most fastidious, at least of all fondness for sugar-house molasses. It should always be boiled over before using, which greatly improves its tast as well as purifies. The planters never use the molasses themselves, but use the cereau or golden syrup, as we call it in Kentucky."

FATTENING HOGS.

The fattening of winter bogs is a matter of importance, and by proper management much may be saved. As soon as the Indian corn is fit to feed, the hogs should be put in the pen. Rye, buckwheat, or indian corn, ground together, boiled potatoes, pumpkins, &c., make excellent slop for them: it should be made thick and given to them three times a day, and as much of the soft Indian corn as they will eat clean. Hogs should be fed a little at a time, but often, and great care taken not to stall them. The two last weeks of feeding I prefer Indian corn only and water. Their pen should be cleaned twice a week, and their bed made of clean straw.

Swine are liable to a variety of diseases, to wit: mange, measles, stoping of the issues of the fore legs, etc. I believe most, if not all these diseases proceed from the filthy manner in which bogs are too frequently kept. The mange may be cured by sprinkling on the backs of the hogs, wood ashes, and turning them out of a rainy day, putting oil on them; or the most effectual way is to wash them with soap-suds and then oil them; after this trouble keep them clean. The flour of brimstoue is said to be good for the measles. I have never yet had a measly hog. For the stoppage of the issues in the fore legs, nothing is necessary more than to rub them with a corn cob, and open the holes with the end of a knitting-needle or something of that kind.--*Tyson.*

CHARLESTOWN, Dec, 13.--Gen J. H. Means has been elected Governer of South Carolina.

In the Legislature on the 10th inst., Mr. Memminger offered resolutions, that the recommendation of the Nashville Convention for a southern Congress, be accepted, and that the Legislature forthwith provide for the appointment of delegates; that a sum of $200, 000 be appropriated for arming and defending the State, and that a police system be established for protecting our people, bond and free, from the evil designs of Northern Abolitionists.

Commander Knight, of Charleston, has received orders to take command of the sloop-of-war Germantown at Brooklin Navy Yard.

SCHOOL DISCIPLINE.

Among the many changes that have taken place during the last half centnry, perhaps none bave been more marked as steady in their progress than that which has taken place in tbe Common School System, And perhaps in no one particular has it been *more* marked than that of Discipline.

This would be naturally expected. As people advance in civilization, a change must inevitably take place in their institutions, customs and manners; and reasouing from analogy and the light of Nature, we should expect that change to be for the better; a gradual progression higher and higher in the scale of existence. Now I shall readily admit that great *improvements* have been made in teaching, text-books, construction of school houses &c, and that much has been done to raise tbe tone of Public Education. But, although it may be a bold assertion, yet I unhesitatingly affirm it as my opinion, that *no* change for the *better* has taken place in School Discipline.

Thirty years ago the school teacher was the school *master*, and his pupils knew nothing but implicit obedience to his will. They were sent to school with the impression that their teacher was their *superior*, both in knowledge, jndgment and authority. They knew nothing of questioning his right, or dictating his steps in whatever course he might pursue. Punishment at school, was the sure consequence of misdemeanors, and a *thourough review* at home generally the sequel. Now it cannot be denied that this system was imperfect, that tbe teacher often substitutes for justice and humanity. Nay call it an *extreme* system if you will, still, I cannot discern the superiority of the present. Who ever heard at the time of which I speak of a scholar's rising up in rebellion against his teacher, or of the "scrapes" and "trouble" at the present day so common. Within a few years a great change seems to have taken place. Parents are nnwilling to believe that their children require time for the expansion of their mental and physical powers, and that their wills and passions need subduing and restraining. In fact *children* hardly exist at the present day, but the babe passes to the young *gentleman* or *lady*, whose nerves are too delicate to bear, and honor too high to brook the insnlt of reproof. Children are qnick scholars in these matters, and they soon learn and act in accordance with their parent's feelings so that the teacher may be said to deal with the parents in the school room.—Much is said at the present day about the "law of love, and moral suasion," and many have got to believe that these are amply sufficient for the government of the common school. Upon this point I propose to touch briefly. I take it for granted that all readers of this article are in favor of law and wholesome restraint. Both the light of nature and revelation, the history of the past and present, sacred and profane, Mental, and Moral Philosophy and the teachings of reason all declare that without law there can be no social progress or civilization.

Then if law is necessary for the Great divisions of society, it follows that it is equally necessary for its subdivisions one of which is the Common School. The question naturally arises what must the law be? The law of love is beautiful in theory, and were perfection an attribute of earth it might answer the desired ends,so of moral suasion. But it must be remembered that these are laws without a penalty, and a law without the penalty attached, however important its designs, pure its nature, or rigid its exactions, is a dead letter as regards its execution. If then law is necessary some one to make and execute it is also. This person I eonceive should be the teacher. His government *must* be a *monarchy*. Absolute so far as the scholars are eoncerned, limited by the people. And I also contend that the punishment should be sufficient to insure obedience to the law, however severe it may be. Here is a point much discussed at the present day. Say some "punish reasonably but dont use eorporeal punishment." Now I would say use love, and moral suasion *just as far as it will go*. Use every means to win back the erring one by kindness, but if this fails I would say bring him back at any rate. There are a class, of scholars (although 1 think them to be few) that nothing else will stimulate or subdue. For these I believe Solomon gave a wiser prescription than any of modern invention. Parents should have a great care about these things. Never give the child anything but a pleasant and salutary impression of his teacher. Let him feel and know nothing but strict obedience at school, and even should he be abused, and receive unreasonable punishment, better not tell him so. Go to the teacher and see the matter adjusted but never as you value your childs welfare permit the teacher's character to suffer in his estimation. When a change takes place in this respect, and the principle of the good old Parileno adopted, we shall see a corresponding change in the morals and deportment of the rising generation.

PRECEPTOR.

MR. WITHINGTON'S SERMON.

A BUNDLE OF MYRRH.—Thaksgiving Sermon; Preached Nov. 28, 1850, at Newbnry, First Parish, by Leonard Withington, Pastor of the First Cburch.

"We never seem to gain a paltry advantage over them—i. e. the abolitionists—in debate, without attacking some of those principles, or deriding some of those feelings, for which our ancestors have shed their hlood."—*Burke's Speech on Conciliation with America.*

This is a noble production—worthy of the day, and of its bold and distinguished author. The following extracts show the character of this truly christian effort:

"Mr. Burke said in one of his pieces—and he was no radical—that 'had laws are the worst kind of tyranny." They are deliberate tyranny; tyranny on system—not a single act, but perpetual tyranny. If the Southern gentlemen did but know it, the Fugitive Slave Bill is the worst thing for their cause that could possibly be invented. Because it keeps the system constantly before our minds; it keeps us in constant irritation, and presents a spectacle which is always reminding us of the deformity of slavery and our participation in it. We are called upon to join in the robbery, and not share one particle of the spoil. We are called upon to be disinterested villains. Now I venture to predict this constant spectacle will do more to alienate the two portions of the country than any thing that could be imagined. We cannot alter our feelings. We cannot abolish our humanity. We cannot annihilate our conscience, or turn our hearts into iron.

* * * *

We forget the past, and yet the past is prophetic of the future. It is a happy thing when men can be instructed from their own experience. Ever since my personal recollection, there has been an *Upper-Crust* party, who have always broke down under their own principles. They *seem* to be wise men; the most enlightened, the hest members of society, the lawyers, the clergy, and the men of the greatest leisure and the largest property; and yet they have admitted into their platform something which they broke down under. They were like a man attempting to carry a log too heavy for his sinews.

The old federalists attempted to carry the funding system of Hamilton. They hroke down under it. Then they took up the alien and sedition laws. They broke down under the bank. Twiee indeed has that mighty hurden crushed us. Then the tariff was taken up, and down the party broke under it. In short, you will see, the upper part of society, as they esteem themselves, constantly breaking down under some ill-adjusted paltform; which, whether true or not, was not strong enough to nnite the people in its support. So it has been; and so I suspect it will be; and it is time to learn the lesson so repeatedly taught; it is time to learn in all cases to anticipate the moral sense of the community and try to meet it. Especially beware of those measures whieh have a leaning towards oppression. The current of the times is towards freedom; and we cannot stop it. 'The poorest being," says Mr. Burke, "that crawls on the earth, contending to save itself from injustice and oppression is an object respectable in the eyes of God and man."

Portland Inquirer.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1851.

DEMANDS OF FREEMEN.

We demand, first and foremost, tho iustant repeal of the Fugitive Slave Bill.

We demand the Abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia.

Wo demand the exercise by Congress, in all Territories, of its time honored power to prohibit Slavery.

We demand of Congress to refuse to roceive into the Union, any new Slave State.

We demand the Abolition of the domestic slave trade, so far as it can be constitntionally reached; but particularly on the high seas under the National Flag.

And, generally, we demand from the Federal Government the exercise of all its constitutional power to relieve itself from the responsibility for Slavery.

And yet one thing further must be done:—

The Slave Power must be overturned; so that the Federal Government may be put openly, actively, and perpetually on the side of Freedom.

STATE CONVENTON

TO OPPOSE THE

Fugitive Slave Law.

The citizens of Maine, who are opposed to the Aet passed by the present Congress at its last session, for the restoration of fugitives from serviee, as morally wrong, dangerous to liberty and contrary to fundamental principles of the common law and of the constitution of the Uuited States, are requested to meet at

WINTHROP,

On Wednesday, the 29th

OF THIS MONTH,

At TEN o'clock, A. M.,

To consider the course of action which now devolves upon them, as men and friends of Religion, good Government, aud the Union.

The meeting will probably continue two days.

SAMUEL FESSENDEN,
EZEKIEL HOLMES,
STEPHEN C. FOSTER,
BENJAMIN D. PECK,
OZIAS BLANCHARD,
PALMER WALKER,
DANIEL B. RANDALL,
JEREMIAH CURTIS,
and others.

January 7, 1851.

REDUCED FARE!

We are authorized to say that if about *fifty persons* go from here to the Convention, the fare out and back will be but HALF PRICE.

Here is a fine chance — cheap enough—for a ride in the ears. We cannot donbt the offer will be promptly aecepted. Just tell your wife or other friend you'll go if she or he will, and see how soon the fifty is made up!

York county, rarely represented by many in our State meetings, now has a fair chance. So has much of Cumberland. Now rally. We'll do our part in Portland.

THE CONVENTION!

Reader, let us ask you if you have decided to go to Winthrop? If not, will you not think again? We have had no general winter meeting of this nature for several years — now the time has come to enjoy another.

And the poor slaves — alas, we are forgetting them! Their panic is now high, the old states are full, the infernal trade is brisk, and their wailings were never more intense than now.

But the present crisis of our cause you see and feel. The great assault lately made upon it has never been exceeded in desperate ferocity, but the storm is spent, the current is changing, and if we now act the manly, christian part, we shall come out of the struggle stronger and truer, but our opponents with severe loss. Standing like a rock in the dark hour of Texas annexation, we found that it but anticipated a glorious morning. So it will be now if we are faithful.

Slaveholders and their supporters have made the government the direct engine of human bondage, declaring that such is the price of its existence! It must be rescued or perish.

Freeman, Christian, this is the time when your presence and voice are needed. The friends of freedom in Europe are looking at us with deep solicitude. Talk not of a little sacrifice. You do, you *must* see the great importance at this time of a strong convention. *Then* go! go early. See that a delegation is started in your town, Do not neglect that. See that all parts of the State are represented. We appeal to you — *go to the Convention!*

INQUIRER EXTRA.

We have got up an Extra which we think will be of mnch service if circulated immediately. It embraces the last part of Rev. Mr. Storr's masterly sermon; extract from Dr. Carruther's sermon in this paper; the account of those alleged slave cases in this and the last paper: Judge Tappan's opinion; Call for the State Convention, and several other valuable things. Price $1 per 100, not $2 as stated on the Extra.

For a very little money you can now do much good. Send without delay or you lose your chance.

INQUIRER.

☞ We made the following offer to our subscribers, a short time since, and we still adhere to it. Some of our subscribers have taken the benefit of it. We hope there are many more who will do likewise:

☞ Any subscriber who will send us the name of a new subscriber, accompanied with $3,00, shall be entitled to *two copies* of the Inquirer, (one for himself and one for the new subscriber) for the present year.

NAPLES.—The Editor will be at Naples to address the citizens on Friday and Saturday evenings, the 7th and 8th of February.

☞ For a recent speech on cheap postage in the House we are indepted to *Hon. Mr. Gerry.*

MASSACHUSETTS.

We have been a careful observer of affairs in that State bearing upon the cause of freedom for six months. They have seemed to move smoothly till now. The question of U. S. Senator has trigged the wheels, theugh we are not without hope they may be got over it. The opposition of whig and democratic hunkers has been most foul and profligate — *as* profligate as their employers at Washington required. Instead of acquiescing in the popular will as indicated at the polls, as good citizens, their resistance has been perfectly desperate. What right have any bnt a little clan of aristocrats to direct the affairs of Mass.? The arrangement between the free soil and democratic parties respecting the offices — the "bargain and sale" — is perfectly horrible. Those cotton whigs have been so long in the habit of farming out all the offices among themselves back of the ballot-box, that it really looks sacriligious to see profane hands touch the ark even though it be their constitutional duty. Such arrangements did very well in New Hampshire a few years ago, to the horror of democrats, but now it is quite another thing. Coalitions too in Congress between different parties *for slavery* are highly "patriotic," but for liberty— ah, "that alters the case."

Every step of that coalition has been within the rights of citizens, and conducted with honor to all parties. Of this a very little of the *benefit* would satisfy those disinterested clamorers themselves. When the members of the Legislature came together it was found that there were three parties, neither of which was a majority. Two of these *must* co-operate in order to carry on the government. All held as usnal their party caucuses and arranged their action. The democrats, almost unanimously, proposed to co-operate with the free soil party on an honorable division of the offices. This was fair and unanimously accepted in good faith. The democrats were to have the Gov., and Lt. Gov., Senator for the rest of the present session, six of the eouncillors, &c. The free soil party were to have the Secretary of State, three councilors, and (what they chiefly prized) the Senator for the long term. Each party was to select its men. This division was *practically* adopted by both parties unanimously, and by it all the offices were filled till the last, of Senator.

Here it appears, by five or six ballotings, that the slave power, through the Boston Post, had been able to induce so many democrats to vote against Mr. Sumner as to prevent his election by 5 to 8 votes. Their defense is that the original coalition, prior to the State elections, extended only to *State affairs*. And we do not see that they oould have been charged with *bad faith*, sayiug nothing of other obligations, had they made this declaration in season. They professed a rigid regard to "party usages" and "regular uominations," and when their party caucus was held they very well knew what course the party would adopt. True they generally stayed away, as the hunkers did in this State when Mr. Hamlin was nominated, but that did not rolease them from party obligations, nor determine their action. They should have been there and said distinctly what they would and would not do. If they meant to bolt from regular organized action of the party they should at least have said so on the spot and protested.

Instead of that they kept publicly dark, let the party go on, *adopted the contract till they had got out of it all they could for the party*, then *repudiated* the balance! That is, they got the debt and repudiated the consideration! A more dishonorable, faithless procedure can scarcely be found even in political profligacy. The seorn of every honorable man, of whatever party, will rest ou those treacherous bolters. It may be they will be made to feel this sufficiently to change their action.

We see the House has postponed the qnestion for one week, and in the mean time the Senate will ballot. The Commonwealth is confident Mr. Sumner will have the vote in that body; and if so the House may then concur. It is gratifying that the friends of freedom are so well united and adhere so firmly to their noble candidate. The public sentiment of the whole country, doughfaces excepted, points him out as *the* man who ought, all things considered, to be elected. The N. Y. Tribune, supposing he was elected, exulted over it as a most gratifying result. So every liberal mind would do. But those few democratic hunkers prefer a Webster whig to a true democrat for Senator; and that the whig party should again take the State rather than it should make one step of progress in the path of free principles. The country will soon learn their character and assign them their reward.

☞ The Bath *Times* lately stated, that during a severe cold uight, a colored man was found in the street apparently dead and badly frozen, either from intoxication or a fit, though his body was still warm. He was dragged into a watch house or shed by a watchman and left unaided and unprotected. That paper intimated there was something disgraceful about the matter but did not explain it.

Since then we are informed that, after being thus inhumanly thrown into that cold place to perish, if he was not already dead, the rats commenced gnawing his face, and by morning had nearly devoured one side of it!

"This," said a clergyman of Bath, "was a legitimate influence of the "Union Meeting" there." Such was its spirit towards colored people. We understand that they were called but little superior to monkeys.

Mr. Ellingwood and Mr Fiske it is said joined heartily in the cheers of the meeting.

☞ The vote of Mr. Benton against laying petitions against the Black Law on the table, in other words, contemptuous rejection of them, is a gratifying fact. A Senator from Maine, Bradbury, votes for slavery; aslaveholder, for liberty. Littlefield's motion was characteristic —that's enough.

☞ So very favorable will be the opportunity at the State Convention to make payment, that we again urge *every indebted subscriber* to give us a lift and do himself a favor. ☞ Bear in mind that if you bring or send a new name three dollars will pay for that and yours one year. Bring on a good list of new subscribers.

☞ The hunker democrats are trying to break down the Manchester American, N. H., and establish another, because it is not servile enough, and sinned in exposing the Atwood matter. We don't believe they will succeed in any thing except making the American still better.

NOT TRUE.—The opposition presses say that some free soil votes were cast for Mr. Phillips against Mr. Sumner. The Commonwealth denies this and affirms it *knows* otherwise. Some whigs or hunker democrats so voted in order to prejudice and divide the free soil men, but the trick did not work well.

STATE RIGHTS AND DEMOCRACY.

The Bath Times is laboring with right good will to make out the propriety and excellency of the Black Law; and in the last number its *democracy* has risen to a sublime hight. It maintains that the law is not objectionable as endangering the liberty of free persons, for it says they can have a "*full and fair trial*" in the slave States. That is, he approves a law by which poor, despised citizens are liable to be dragged off into perpetual slavery, because they may there, without money, friends, knowledge;—with presumption against them, and in the hands of slave-holders absolntely, ignorant of remedies and the way to obtain them;—the claimant exasperated by expense and trouble, and liable if he permits the alleged slave to effect his freedom; into *this* condition he is willing the citizens of Maine should be plunged, and calls this a "full and fair trial." Not a civilized State in Europe would thus expose its citizens, and no others less barbarous and debased than South Sea Islanders.

A State should hold within its own jurisdiction and protection every human being under it — especially the weak — till that jurisdiction is overrnled by fair and full investigation of its own. And where the great primal right of Liberty is in issue, legal scrutiny should be most ample and searching before it is sacrificed. This is a point of honor and highest duty with civil States not too servile to bear the name. And this we really supposed was State Rights and Democracy. But it seems we were mistaken.

The proposition of a southern trial for the alleged fugitive has been regarded so nearly an insult to common sense, as well as violation of State sovereignty, as to make those who offer it generally quite modest. Just as well submit the ownership of a horse to horse thieves, for it is said there is "honor" among thieves; or a question of murder to assassins; or of temperance to rumsellers.

When the slave is carried back probably the first thing would be 25 to 50 lashes, either to see if he was humble enough, or as a punishment for running away. He is put under the screws in the closest manner, and in 9 cases out of 10 he is sold for the New Orleans market. He is too dangerous or too liable to escape to be trusted elsewhere. And there little short of a miracle could rescue him.

But the case of one who is not a slave is still worse. He is probably more of a stranger to every person, place, and thing. He is close in the hands of the kidnapper, or speedily bartered to another. He has no friends and no money. He cannot get counsel for he has no means to pay for it, nor can he go to seek it without a "pass" from the very man who holds him. He must assume heavy liabilities in advance if he fail to establish his freedom — and he has no money for that. His witnesses are a hundred or a thousand miles off — the best perhaps incompetent to testify by their color. All about jeer at him as caught at last; without the means to purchase a crust of bread; perhaps in a chain-gang; a word or declaration answered with the lash; a patrol watching him by night and overseers by day; with no human being to sympathize with, counsel or aid him; and with the knowledge by his captor that he was free *and must be hustled off as soon as possible* both for the value of the man and his own safety; — *in such a condition as this*, we ask what chance a man or woman would have to establish his or her freedom? *Not a shadow*. The pretense is bnt insult added to injury.

Yet a "*democratic*" paper in the free State of Maine, is advocating a law which renders our citizens liable to all this because of the "full" and ample opportunity they have of recovering their freedom! Who ever heard of one obtaining his own liberty in such a case, and who pays the damage if he does? What would Gibson's chance have been worth had not his alleged owner disowned him? Nothing. His brains and his heals would have been his only hope. And such cold-blooded mockery of the poor and the suffering has eome to be "*democracy*!!" Sincerely do we wish its advocates might be made to try their own theory. Wonderful light would beam npon their democratic intellects in a short time.

☞ The Paris *Democrat* is tronbled because we called, as it says, the fugitive law "devilish machinery!" Is it not exactly true? It *is* totally, entirely, exclusively devilish, iu design, operation, spirit, letter and result. And all who support it are doing tbe work of the devil, whether aware of it or not. Why afraid of right names?

Still we may be chargeable with incivility in saying so. If we have done violence to our cotemporary's sentiments of reverence, or rudely wounded any filial or other tender sensibility, we certainly beg pardon. Such was not our design.

FRANKLIN'S BIRTH-DAY. — We have received a most beautiful specimen of printing from the Committee of Arrangements in the shape of a programme of ample dimensions, for the celebration of Beujamin Franklin's Birth-day, by the Printers, in New York city.

The bill is served up in the finest style of the Art, and proclaims a liberal feast of fat things for body and mind. That picture of Franklin's wheeling his paper from the warehouse to his office, takes our eye and makes us think, because we've done the same thing so many times ourself, perhaps we'll be a Franklin one o' these days. Who knows? Well, brother typos, we wish we could be with you on your joyous festival, for no doubt, this being the turning point of a century, the discussions will turn upon the progress of the Art, and we think facts will show, that while all the world has been making advances, printers have not been standiug still. The fact with us is, when we look back to the time we "*finished* our trade," it does not seem as though we were any better fitted for a situation of foreman in the printing office of 1851, than the day we first entered the lists. The *beating* of *balls* and a *pull* on the Ramago press, however skillfully performed, would be but a poor introduction to composition rollers and Adams presses. But it is something to have lived in this age of improvement. We doubt if there will be as much improvement in the Art of Printing the next fifty years, as there has been in the past. "*Onward*" is our motto. Success to the craft. *

ANTI-SLAVERY CONCERT.—This is observed in the Abysinian church in this city, on the fourth Sabbath evening of each month. It is an interesting occasion, and we would suggest to all who believe in specific prayer and religions consideration on this snbject, that they will find it profitable to attend. It is hoped every such person will be there next Sabbath evening.

☞ Friend Ames is informed that the $14,00 came safe to hand.

THE POOR WHITES.

It occured to me that the interests of these classes were essentially different; and determined to get the sentiments of some of the poor non-slave-holders, as soon as I could, and as luck would have it, I fell in with one yesterday. He was a fine, hale and frank looking fellow, and exceedingly intelligent, considering his cast. I at once told him I was originally from the north, and then remarked that it seemed to me, the poor white man had no chance in a slave State. His reply was manly, though sorrowful, and as near as I recollect, as follows:

"No, sir, we have but half a chance. The negro is far better off than we. We are considered by the rich far below the negro, and they have always the preference if there is any thing to do—the negroes," he added, "steal from their masters and to shelter themselves lay it to some poor white man." The negro shows his cunning in this; he is a good witness against his own color, and not against tbe white, by the laws of this State; and therefore the charge must drop, whereas if he made it against his own color, the probability is they would recriminate until half the negroes on the plantation would get a flogging, including the one who first made the charge. I replied, then you would be better off if there were no negroes. "Better off," he repeated, "I wish there was not a negoe this side of Africa. Do you think," he continued, "I do not know that I could get more for my labor, had I not the negro to compete with, and that," (I quote his language) "I should be more of a man?" I then asked him if there were many of his way of thinking? he replied, "Yes, and they," (meaning the slave owners) "will find it out before long," and then said: "*the success of the Union ticket here, is the result of the poor man's vote.*"

Thus writes an able southern correspondent of the N. Y. Post, and it affords a hint at the real facts of the case. The census statistics are not yet complete, bnt suppose the population of slave states to stand 300,000 slaves-holders to 9,500,000 non-slaveholders. This little class of slaveholders is the worst aristocracy in the world. They not only enslave 3,000,000, but grind the 6,000,000 free white population under more than Russian or Austrian tyranny, in every respect involving the welfare of human beings—morally, intellectually, physically. But that class alone are beard, bragging, threatening, storming, and subjecting the 14,000,000 of the north about as absolutely as their plantation slaves. Politicians fly to their feet for the crumbs of office, and ministers serve as chaplains gratis. The entire administration of government is shaped for their benefit, and *against* those oppressed millions of our free countrymen in the south; for every thing which favors slavery injures them, and ever must.

Now we ask if this is right or fair. Why should the laboring people of the north consent to be used by unprincipled politicians thus to crush and ruin their toil-worn countrymen of the south? Is it not cruel and base? Their labor is made a badge of their degradation; labor itself is monopolized by those who control slave labor; their children are without schools and nearly without bread in a climate of plenty; they are without proper religious privileges and must be; the paths of improvement and enterprise are nearly closed; the doors of office are shut against them; and they are reduced well nigh to goveling beggary. Yet the north as really take the side of their oppressors as Russia did, the oppressors of Hungary. The free soil policy would gradually disarm that aristocracy, lift up the hands of free labor, wipe away its reproach, and secure its abundant reward. The hour that slavery ceases the monopoly of labor ceases; and universal elevation will follow when men are thrown upon their own brains and muscles, as God and nature intended.

If the slaveholders threaten disunion let them threaten. Long before any serious results could arise those free masses of the south would understand the matter, and then, as Mr. Benton says, the women alone will take care of them, saying nothing of the slaves. "*The poor man's vote*" is security enough for the Union, when he finds that Union his friend. As indicated by that noble fellow above, the agitation of these subjects is learuing them their true interests in spite of slaveholders and their northern allies. Here is a noble work for the laboring people of the north, but they must set aside, with unalterable decision, the hunker politicians or it will never be done, however patriotic or humane. But we shall refer to this great subject again.

PSYCHOLOGY.

We are informed that Dr. J. D. Peck, a colored physician of Philadelphia, will be in this city to give a course of lectures on Psychology, in the course of the week. The Chronotype says: He has broken persons of the habit of snuff-taking, drinking ardent spirits, stammering, &c., &c.; the most remarkable cures have been effected of numerous nervous diseases, such as Spasms, Fits, Headache, Toothache, Tic Doloreux, Insanity, &c.

The Montreal Gazette says:

The Dr. is of African descent and can prove to the white man, by his education and talents, that the social position assigned to his race on this continent, is based in injustice. His address is good, his language is well chosen, and the substance of his remarks carries with it conviction.

He explains the science of which he treats, in a rational and satisfactory manner, and so far, excels those who have hitherto visited this city. The experiments which he performs upon his subjects are novel and extraordinary, demonstrating the complete control which may be obtained of the sentient system of the human organization.

Our citizens will have some euriosity of course to hear a colored man lecturing upon an occult science, and will be prompted to countenance him, even on account of his color; but in addition to that, they will also receive solid instruction, and a curious insight into the wonderful apparatus which constitutes the body of mau.

MORE ANNEXATION IN PROSPECT.

The N. Y. Herald says:—

"Private letters from California induce us to believe that it is, and has been meditated, for a long time past by leading men of that new state, to organize an expedition of Amerieans, and proceed to that portion of Mexico known as Lower California, with the view of assisting the people of that territory in declaring their independence of the central government, and afterwards seeking incorporation with this Republic. This intelligence is derived from such sources as place its reliance almost beyond doubt. In fact, we are informed that some choice spirits from New York and other cities, on the Atlantic side of the continent, have recently sailed from here in one of the California steamships, for the purpose of taking part in this proceeding, and of conducting it to success."

We think Mexico is entitled to a little repose; albeit "manifest destiny" may point to the ultimate absorption by the Anglo-Saxon Republic, of Lower California, is no more of Mexican territory. But national faith and sound policy as well as the approved rules of dietetics, concur in dictating that we should digest what we have already swallowed, before taxing our maw further.—*Age.*

The same statements come in other ways, and the "*News*" seems to exult at the prospect. It says; "It would be easy enough to do all this, and what more probable afterwards than the annexation of the new State to our Union?—'Our destiny is onward.'"

Besides, it is said the slaveholders have secretly secured a majority of the legislature of California favorably to a change of the constitution in favor of slavery. If the slave power is not broken we fear this result.

ANTI-SLAVERY LYCEUM LECTURES.

A series of weekly lectures in the Temple st. Chapel on slavery and kindred topics. One of value was lately delivered by Mr. Parker Pillsbury on the French Revolution of 1793. The style was the author's, and the subject was managed with ability. He showed that the common views of that great event were very imperfect. Terrible as it was, it was but the reaction of human nature after the incredible tyranny it had been compelled to bear. In every conceivable form the people had been ground by a combined monarchy and aristocracy, till, encouraged by our example of revolution, they burst their chains assunder. The same was true of the church and priest-hood. So hated had they become as the instruments of tyranny that the very name of religion had become odious to the populace. It was inevitable. The people dimly perceived the true principles of liberty, but they eluded their grasp.

The lesson for our own country was obvious—the result of cherished oppression.

Last week Mr. Garrison lectured. He sketched the rise and history of the anti-slavery cause, and its present prospects. He severely but justly reviewed the positions of its chief opponents in church and state — showed they had no principles on which they dared to go before the people in open discussion, and that by perseverance the right would prevail. No man or woman must think of rest now, but work on till triumph over oppression shall be our joy and reward.

The address was earnest and forciblo, and could have been scarcely exceptionable to any candid mind. While Mr. G. has some errors as we deem them, there is a vast amount of unreasonable prejudice against him.

George Thompson, Esq., is to be here in two or three weeks. Due notice will be given; and we shall see the greatest meeting of the season.

☞ The Boston Traveller feels quite grieved because Senators Yulee and Butler refused to vote against the petitions of freedom when northern men were trying so hard to smother them. It was rather ungrateful. But we are sorry to see that paper, which in 1848, when the current set that way, was quite favorable to free soil, now become ultra hunker. Reasons we will not attempt.

☞ The Abolitionists have had what *they* call a union meeting in Portland, — that is, a union meeting to inculeate disunion sentiments.

The editor of the *Oxford Democrat*, in charging that meeting with "inculcating disunion sentiments," either knew he was lying or he did not. If he did not, he will publish the resolutions which embody the sentiments inculcated, as he is bound in honor to do. Now see his own confession.

☞ The *News*—the special pro-slavery organ in this city, attempts the overseer upon the Lewiston Falls Journal because it dared to publish the Call for the State Convention. The Journal is able to take care of itself.

But it is humiliating and alarming to see how extensively the influence of slavery indirectly subverts the freedom of the press in the north, religious and political.

WINTHROP, January 20, 1851.

To the Editor of the Portland Inquirer.

We have the happiness to state that we can once more announce to the public, that we have a good Temperance Tavern in this place. Mr. Morgan of the Winthrop Exchange has made arrangements to keep a thorough Temperance House. He has long had the reputation of heing a very accomodating Inn-holder. We can cheerfully commend his house to those, who need entertainment at a public house.

DAVID THURSTON,
DANIEL CARR.

☞ Those Georgia Resolutions which are in another column. are to be the hunker platform for the next Presidential campaign. Notice the long list of new concessions demanded over and above the "peace measures," showing that they were no "settlement," but only preliminary to new demands. So it will be.

☞ A trip to Winthrop will make you a fine sleigh ride with ——we don't like to say whom. But try it.

☞ Probably twenty speeches of an hour long, all ready for the Convention, are glowing in the bosoms of some of our ablest men in the State. When condensed into fifteen minutes. they must be remarkably rich.

EUROPEAN NEWS is of little importance. The anti-papal movement in England continues, though dissenters, while they dissent from Rome, are a little disinclined to join in cry of royal supremacy to even Victoria.

The President of France has met with some slight defeats in the Assembly.

In Italy the American Chapel has been closed, and resistance is mentioued.

Skirmishes continue between Denmark, and the Dutchies. Fermentation still continues in Germany.

☞ A good article from Rev. Kiah Bailey has been waiting a week. That and other correspondence next week.

☞ We learn that democratic hunkers from Washington, Isaac Hill, Marcus Morton, and patriots from other states, are on the ground to defeat Mr. Sumner.

CAPTURE OF A FUGITIVE SLAVE.—We learn, says the Chicago Commercial Advertiser, from good authority, that a slave belonging to a gentleman in Memphis, Tenn., was arrested at Marion, in this State, a few days since. Much excitement prevailed there at the time.

☞ Rev. Henry Ward Beecher observes that as Mr. Withington has provided a suitable *form of prayer* to be used under the fugitive slave law, another form is now much need "to be used on occasion of sending the wrong man into slavery."

ILLINOIS.—Gov. French's message represents the accruing revenue as more than sufficient to meet the current demands of the treasury. The public debt of the state and the canal debt make the entire debt $16,672,509. The unsold canal lands are expected to realize $4,000,000.

FEMALE MEDICAL EDUCATION SOCIETY. — We have received from Samuel Gregory, Esq., secretary, a copy of the "Report of the Female Medical Education Society, from November, 1848, to December 1850." In this report are embodied the Constitution of the Society, By-Laws, Names of Officers and Members, together with information respecting the Boston Female Medical School, and the proposed Clinical Hospital, which is to form a part of the Institution, &c. The F. M. E. Society was organized in November 1848, and was incorporated in April last. It now numbers some fifteen hundred members, and this number is every day increasing. The Female Medical School has been in operation over two years, and there have been two terms of three mouths each annually. The pupils have numbered over fifty, and have come from all the New England States, New York, and Ohio. The larger part of the pupils, having devoted their attention exclusively to the department of Obstetrics, with its collateral duties are already somewhat extensively employed, having attended in the aggregate near a thousand cases, and with the most satisfactory success. Others are stndying with a view to become thoroughly qualified Female Physicians, and thus be able to administer to their sex, and to enlighten them in relation to the principles, and the means of preventing and relieving sickness

WALKS ABOUT TOWN.

Who says we are not a law abiding people? Let them see with what alacrity the snow and ice which in some places had lain upon the sidewalks for near a fortnight, took its departure, after the law providing for the clearing of sidewalks, which our city government passed last week, went into effect. Last Monday forenoon there was another snow storm, and before night the walks, almost without exception, throughout the city, were cleared and in good order for the evening lecture goers.

And this reminds us of the rich entertainment which a Temple st. Chapel full of people, enjoyed on Monday evening, at a meeting of the NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

REV. MR. CHICKERING, President, made a very appropriate salutatory upon accepting the chair for the coming year, in which he remarked in substance, that the name of the donor who should provide the means for the erection of the most beautiful architectural structure in the State, to be devoted to the purposes of this Society and the public Libraries of the city, has not yet been made known. Let our benevolent, philanthropic, and patriotic citizens think of this. It may be, there will be some competition for the privilege, now the subject is open. There are few objects of beneficence that would secure to any person, a more fragrant recollection in the minds of an enlightened and benefitted posterity.

DR. WOOD gave a very interesting and encouraging report of the doings and state of the society, which seemed (if we rightly interpreted the silent expression on the face of the audience,) to inspire a general desire to enlist in the Society and press on with renewed energy. He said our collections in Conchology would compare favorably with any in the Union. The Geology of our own State was very fairly represented in our cabinet of minerals, and several other States partially so. The collection of birds is large and exceedingly good, containing many beautiful and rare species. Other branches of Natural History are partially represented.

REV. MR. PRATT, gave a very interesting lecture on the Locust, whose ravages have been so vividly portrayed in Scripturo, and noticed by almost all Oriental travelers.

The Society should be exteusively patronized by all lovers of intellectual and moral education. While contemplating the works of nature, the mind is irresistibly led to the God of nature. No one can well study these products and compare them with those of art, witbout being compelled to acknowledge the great disparity. The more closely you scrutinize any of the works God, by all the helps to the eye that modern invention has furnished, the more beauties and wonders are revealed, while the same scrutiny of the works of art only reveal the more imperfections.

FREE STREET BLOCK. — The first floor of this noble block of stores is now all engaged.

Messrs. H. J. Libby & Co., who built their portion, occupy the basement and first floor of No. 1, each of which rooms contain nearly four times the number of square feet of any other store in the city. They are doing, we are happy to learn, a large business in wholesaleing Dry Goods, a portion of which they manufacture in the vicinity.

Sparrow & Tukey, (whose advertisement will be found in our advertising columns,) occupy the two stories over the Messrs. Libby, for their extensive assortment of Carpets and Curtains, Curtain Fixtures, &c.

The fourth story over these stores is fitted up for a hall; and with a handsome gas chandelier and nearly twice as much room as any other hall now in the city, is a very desirable Hall.

Woodman, True & Co., occupy the basement and first floor of the next No. for a wholesale and retail Dry Goods store. They have their rooms fully stocked with well selected goods.—And we need no better premises to argue from, that Portland is fast becoming a nucleus of trade for our State, than the fact that these wholesaleing and jobbing establishments are called for, establisbed, and well patronized. Over this store is a tailoring establishment carried on by them, under the immediate supervision of *Mr. Albion Prince.*

The fourth story is hired by the Sacred Music Society, which is just gettiug warmed into life again, after a slumber of some eighteen or twenty months. Success to tbe muses.

Bonnets, Ribbons, &c.—Messrs. Davis & Blake have moved their extensive stock of goods into the next store, where they manufacture and we hope will sell a vast deal more than they have yet done, although, we have reason to believe, they have done a pretty fair business since they commenced in this new branch of manufacture.

E. T. Hardy, formerly of Newburyport, has opened a very choice and quite extensive assortment of Dry Goods, for retail, in the next store.

J. G. Tolford built the next aud last tenement in this block, the upper part for a dwelling house, and is fitting up his store in elegant style, where he will probably move his goods, in the course of the month.

This block taken as a whole, or in its various parts, is a structure of liberal dimensions, substantial and appropriate architecture, and is an ornament to our city, which we take pleasure in reviewing. The whole is brilliantly lighted with gas. We think its good appearance and the eagerness with which the stores are sought for, will induce some of our capitalists to put up more of the same kind of buildings in other parts of our city, the coming season.

☞ Two ill shaped and ugly looking buildings on Middle St., near the corner of Exchange St., have been hauled away within a few days to make room for a spacious block of stores to be erected by Messrs. M. & H. N. Jose, right enterprising carpet and dry goods merchants of our city. One store to be occupied by themselves and the other by Mr. J. E. Fernald, merchant tailor.

This will be a great innovation upon that time honored good taste shocking *wooden row*, on that prominent and eligible corner, which we are in hopes will eradicate the satisfaction, apparent in some of our antique landlords, of looking upon and fostering uncomely, incapacious and dilapidated wooden buildings; cause them to break over their prejudices, and erect stately and convenient blocks in their place, that will be an ornament to our city, and an honor to their names. Success to the innovation, say we. *

GONE—SOLD AND GONE!

RICHMOND, January 19.

Long the fugitive, was sold at auction yesterday, for $750. He was bought by a Georgia trader, and will be taken South. A large concourse was present, including members of the Legislature and Convention.

XXXI Congress---2d Session.

TUESDAY, Jan. 14, 1851.

SENATE.—Messrs. Miller, Dodge, and Clemen presented petitions of periodical dealers in New York, on the subject of postage.

Mr. Hamlin presented the petition of Thomas Ritchie asking to be released from his contract for the execution of public printing, or that new prices, 60 per cent. less than those fixed by law of 1849, be substituted for those now allowed.

The Senate then took up the bill to cede public lands to the States in which they are situated, on certain conditions.

Mr. Felch resumed his speech in opposition to the bill. He contended that any change in the present system of distributing public lands would be attended with great cost, confusion, and loss to the government; and the free gift of this land to the States was unjust to those who have invested their all in them, for the reason that the value of such investment would thereby become considerably reduced, if not destroyed. He investigated the doctrine that the right to live implies an equal right to have a place to live in, and pronounced it wholly untenable.

Mr. Felch commenced a speech in defence of the general principles of the bill. Mr. Underwood vatism as Mr. Felch's had delayed the abolition of imprisonment for debt, and gave a creditor power to take the very bread out of the debtor's mouth, and the cradle from her infant. Mr. Underwood contended that man had natural rights to food, clothing, and shelter, and that Government should secure to all alike.

Mr. Felch commenced a speech in defence of the general principles of the bill. Mr. Compromises were but secondary considerations. He proceeded at length to show that Congress had done much for every branch of industry, save agriculture and the mechanic arts.

HOUSE.—The House went into Committee of the whole on the bill to reduce and modify the rates of postage. The question pending was the motion of Mr. Fowler to strike out five and insert two cents for the rate on prepaid letters, as a substitute for the amendment of Mr. Carter of Ohio, for a uniform rate of five cents, prepaid.

Mr. Williams, of Tenn., [would not vote for less than five cents, prepaid. This, he said, would obviate the necessity for so large a clerical force to attend to the mails received and sent. Mr. Fowler's amendment was rejected 67 to 87.

Mr. Sacket proposed as an amendment, the rate on letters for not more than 500 miles, 2 cents; 1000 miles, 3 cents; 2000 miles, 5 cents; and all greater distances, 10 cents, prepaid.

Mr vinton proposed a uniform rate of 3 cents. Rejected.

Mr. Duer proposed to make it 2 1-2 cents after the 1st of July, 1852, and to issue coin of that denomination.

Mr. Crowell followed with an amendment, charging double the rates on letters between the Atlantic and Pacific ports. Rejected.

Mr. Caswell offered an amendment which was adopted, that no Post Office now existing, shall be discontinued, nor any service be discontinued or diminished, in consequence of any diminution of revenue, and it shall be the duty of the P. M. General to establish new Post Offices and places for mails on the new mail routes now established, or that may be established, and providing that the compensation of Post Masters shall not be diminished in consequence of this act.

The amendment of Mr. McKissock, charging printed circulars and pamphlets with letter postage, was adopted.

Mr. Ashmun moved to strike out the first section of the bill, and insert a uniform rate of two cents, prepaid.

An amendment in the last amendment, this morning, on motion of Mr. Caldwell, was rejected—ayes 63, nays 90.

Mr. Brown moved to amend, by substituting a uniform rate of three cents.

Mr. Strong's amendment to Mr. Brown, s providing for a uniform rate of 3 cents, was adopted—ayes 88, nays 84.

Mr. Ashmun proposed to amend this by charging 5 cents.

THURSDAY, January 16.

SENATE.—Mr. Miller presented the petition of manufacturers of New Jersey, asking a modification of the tariff of 1846.

Mr. Hunter presented the credentials of Mr. Mason, as Senator from Virginia, for six years from March, 1851.

Mr. Seward presented the petition of a large number of inventors, remonstrating against the passage of the bill relating to the Patent laws; also petitions from Washington, New York and Philadelphia, Penn., all praying for the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law. Laid on the table. He also presented a petition from Richfield, N. Y., praying for the abolition of slavery in Utah and New Mexico, and for reference to the committee on Territories. Lost.

Mr. Clay moved to lay it on the table—carried.

Mr. Seward presented a petition from the same place, for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, and moved its reference.

Mr. Clay moved to lay it on the table—carried.

Mr. Hamlin presented a petition for the Fugitive Slave Law. Laid on the table.

Mr. Dickinson presented a memorial of the Industrial Congress, relative to the Patent laws.

Mr. Pearce introduced a joint resolution concerning the distribution of the published works of the exploring expedition. Ordered to be ingrossed.

Mr. Shields offered a resolution calling on the President to furnish all the information touching the British difficulties at San Salvador, &c., and such other matter connected with the subject as affects the interests of the United States, which threatens the independence of Central America.

After Miscellaneous proceedings, the French spoliation bill was taken up.

Mr. Mason addressed the Senate at length, on the long delay in the settlement of this subject, and reviewed the different attempts made to settle it. He stated the nature of the various claims in detail, and without concluding gave way to a motion for adjournment—carried.

HOUSE.—The House went into committee of the whole on the postage bill.

The second section was amended so as to read, that on each description of printed matter, of no greater weight than two ounces shall be paid one cent; bound books, not weighing over thirty ounces, are deemed mailable matter;—Provided newspapers delivered in the same State where printed shall be chargable with one half of the foregoing rates. No postage to be charged on newspapers printed or delivered in the county where published, or circulating within thirty miles of the place where printed; and provided fifty per cent. shall be deducted from postage on magazines, paid in advance. Agreed to.

Mr. Potter moved to strike out the third section, and insert a provision authorizing the Mint to coin three cent pieces, three-fourths silver, and one-fourth copper.

Mr. Littlefield offered an amendment that no newspaper advocating resistance to the laws of the land, shall pass through the mails, except for double postage. (Laughter) Declared out of order.

Mr. Duer offered an amendment, for two and-a-half cent coins, and a similar rate of postage. Rejected.

Mr. Potter's amendment, for three cent coins, was adopted.

The fourth section was amended so as to make it the duty of the Postmaster General to furnish deputies with three cent stamps, without discount, on $50 dollar purchases.

Mr. Dickey offered a substitute, providing for envelopes instead of stamps. Rejected.

Mr. Crowell moved to abolish the franking privilege. Rejected—44 to 99.

An amendment, by Mr. Ashmun, was agreed to, making it felony to forge stamps punishable by fine and imprisonment.

On the last section, appropriating a million and a half dollars to meet any deficiency in the revenue, Mr. Carter moved to strike out the appropriation. Rejected—ayes 39, nays 98.

Various amendments were made and rejected—one by Mr. Potter, to charge four times the rate agreed to on letters, and three times on printed matter, from the Pacific coast.

An amendment by Mr. Brooks was adopted, establishing post routes in cities and towns, at one or two cents for letters received and delivered within the post office or town; intended as a substitute for the penny post in New York and other places.

Sundry other amendments were rejected, when Mr. Phelps offered a substitute for the entire bill, heading it as which they are situated, on certain conditions.

Mr. Felch resumed his speech in opposition to the bill. He contended that any change in the present system of distributing public lands would be attended with great cost, confusion, and loss to the government; and the free gift of this land to the States was unjust to those who have invested their all in them, for the reason that the value of such investment would thereby become considerably reduced, if not destroyed. He investigated the doctrine that the right to live implies an equal right to have a place to live in, and pronounced it wholly untenable

The following sweet little ballad is taken from the new English novel, Alton Locke, Tailor and Poet.

THE DROWNED GIRL.

I.

"Oh Mary, go and call the cattle home,
And call the cattle home,
And call the cattle home,
Across the sands o' Dee;"
The western wind was wild and dark wi' foam,
And all alone went she.

II.

The creeping tide came up along the sand,
And o'er and o'er the sand,
And round and round the sand,
As far as eye could see;
The blinding mist came down and hid the land—

III.

"Oh, is it weed, or fish, or floating hair—
A tress o' golden hair,
O' drowned maiden's hair,
Above the nets of sea?
Was never salmon yet that shone so fair,
Among the stakes on Dee."

IV.

They rowed her in across the rolling foam,
The cruel crawling foam,
The cruel hungry foam,
To her grave beside the sea;
But still the boatmen hear her call the cattle home,
Across the sands o' Dee!

NIGHT AND MORNING.

Some love the Night, when silence reigns,
And all is hush'd in deep repose;
When far and wide, o'er hill and plains,
Her robe of gloom she densely throws;
Then with her diadem on high
The earth with floods of silver laves,
While gem on gem bedecks her sky,
Reflected bright from rills and waves.

But give me Morning's glorious hour,
When all is bathed in sparkling dew,
When perfume's breath'd by every flower,
And all is life and joy in view;
When hills, and spires, and laughing rills
Grow brilliant 'neath that beaming eye,
Which rising o'er the Eastern hills,
Paints green the earth, and blue the sky.

TRENTON.

THE FOOTSTEP IN THE SNOW.

A tradition of Christmas Night, 1776.

It was a dark and dreary night, sixty-nine years ago, when an ancient farm house that rises along yonder shore, an old man and his children had gathered around their Christmas hearth.

The old man, sitting there on the broad hearth, in the full glow of the flame—his dame, a fine old matron, by his side—his children, a band of red-lipped maidens;—some with slender forms just trembling on the verge of girlhood,—others warming and flashing into the summer morn of womanhood! And the warm glow of the fire was upon the white locks of the poor old man and on the mild face of his wife, and the young bloom of those fair daughters.

Had you, on that dark night—for it was dark and cold—while the December sky gloomed above, and the sleet swept over the Delaware—have drawn near that farm-house window, and looked in upon the full beauty of that scene—you would confess with me that this world has many beautiful scenes—much of the strangely beautiful in poetry—yet there by that hearth, that poetry, which is most like Heaven, *the Poetry of Home.*

You have all heard of the story of the convict, who stood on the gallows, embrued in crime, steeped to the lips in blood—stood there, mocking at the preacher's prayer, mocking even at the hangman! When suddenly as he stood with the rope about his neck, his head sunk—a single burning scalding tear rolled down his cheek.

"I was thinking," said he, in a broken voice, "I was thinking of the—Christmas fire!

Yes, in that moment, when the preacher failed to warn, when even the hangman could not awe—a thought came over the convict's heart of that time, when a father and his children, in a far land, gathered around their Christmas fire.

That thought melted his iron soul.

"I care not for your ropes and your gibbets," he said. "But now in that far land—there over the waters—my father, my brothers, my sisters, are setting around their Christmas fire! They are waiting for me! And I am here, here upon the scaffold."

Is there not deep poetry in the scene that could thus touch a murderer's soul and melt it into tears?

And now as the old man, and his wife, his daughters, cluster around their fire, tell me why that old man's head droops slowly down, his eyes fill, his hands tremble?

Ah, there is *one* absent from the Christmas fire!

He is thinking of the absent one—his manly brave boy, who has been absent from the farm-house a year.

But hark! Even as the thought comes over him the silence of the fire side is broken by a faint cry—a low moan, heard over the wastes of snow from afar.

The old man grasps a lantern, and with that young girl by his side, goes out upon that dark night.

Look there, as following the sound of that moan, they go softly over the frozen path; how the lantern flashes over their forms—over a few white paces of frozen snow while beyond all is *darkness!*

Still that moan, so low, so faint; so deep toned quivers on the air!

Something arrests the old man's eye—there in the snow—they bend down, he and his daughter—they gaze upon that sight.

It is a human footstep printed in the snow, printed in HUMAN BLOOD.

"My child," whispers the old man tremously, "now pray to Heaven for Washington! For by this footstep stamped in blood, I judge that his army is passing near this place.

Still the moan quivers on the air.

Then the old man and that young girl, followed those footsteps painted in blood—one—two—three—look how the red tokens crimson prints; go on until they reach that rock, beetling over the river shore

The lantern flashes over the form of a half naked man, crouching down in the snow, freezing and bleeding to death.

The old man looks upon that form, clad in the ragged uniform of the continental army—the stiffening fingers grasping the battered musket.

It was his only son.

are stiff and cold!—And when she could not warm them, gathered them to her young bosom, and wept her tears upon his dying face.

Suddenly the brother raised his head he extended his hand toward the river.

"Look THERE, FATHER!" he said in his husky voice.

And bending down over the rock, the old man looked far over the river.

There, under the dark sky, a fleet of boats were tossing amid piles of floating ice. A fleet of boats bearing men and arms, and extending in irregular lines from shore to shore.

And the last boat of the fleet—that boat just leaving the western shore of the Delaware; the old man saw that too, and saw, even through the darkness you tall form half muffled in a warrior's cloak, with a gray horse by his side.

Was not that a strange sight to see at dead of night, on a dark river, under a dark sky?

The old man turned to his dying son to ask the meaning of this mystery.

"Father," gasped the brave boy, tottering to his feet, "Father, give me my musket—help me on—help me down to the river—for to night—

As that word was on his lips, he fell. He fell; and lay there stiff and cold. Still on his lips there hung some faintly spoken words.

The old man—that fair girl—bent down—they listened to these words.

To-NIGHT—Washington,—the British; to-night; TRENTON!"

The old man did not know the meaning of that word until the next morning. Then there was the sound of musketry to the south, then, booming along the Delaware, came the roar of battle.

Then, that old man, with his wife and children gathering around the body of that dead boy, knew the meaning of that single word that had trembled on his lips—knew that George Washington had burst like a thunderbolt upon the British camp in *Trenton!*

Ah! that was a merry Christmas party which the British officers kept in the town of Trenton, sixty-nine years ago; although it is true to that party, came an uninvited guest, one Mr. Washington, his half clad army, and certain bold Jerseymen!

Would that I might linger here and picture the deeds of that morning, sixty-nine years ago.

Would that I might linger here, upon the holy ground of *Trenton.*

For it is holy ground. For it was here, in the darkest hour of the Revolution, that George Washington made one stout and gallant blow in the name of that Declaration, which fifty-six bold men had proclaimed in the old State House of Philadelphia six months before.

Then if that State House is the Mecca of Freedom, to which the pilgrims of all climes may come to worship, then is the battle ground of Trenton the twin-Mecca—the Jerusalem of Freedom, to which the children of Liberty, from every clime may come—look upon the footstops of the mighty dead—bring their offsprings, shed their tears.

December 26, 1776!—

It was a dark night, but the first gleam of morn shone over the form of George Washington, as he stood beside the Hessian leader, Rasse, who lay in yonder room wrestling with death—yes, Washington stood there, and placed the cup of water to his feverish lips, and spoke a prayer for his passing soul.

CHEAP POSTAGE.

BY HON. ORIN FOWLER, OF MASS.

During this half century, our territorial boundaries have extended from the Mississippi to the Pacific, and enlarged from an area of one million to three and one quarter millions of square miles. Fifteen States, of large dimentions, have been added to the sisterhood of States. Congress has increased its numbers, from thirty-two Senators to sixty two; and from one hundred and ten Representatives to two hundred and thirty-three; and our population has multiplied from five millions to twenty three millions.

The extension of the facilities of education and information, in the form of primary, academic, collegiate, and professional schools, and periodical publications, has well-nigh kept pace with the increase of population. In the year 1800, we numbered, all told about two hundred newspapers in the whole Union; now we have two thousand. New England has nearly four hundred, and New York has nearly five hundred.

Our country, though young, has borne an honorable and a prominent part in the impulses given to science, to invention, to discovery. In the progress of the arts, in the accumulation of wealth, and in the extension of internal improvements, her advances have no parallel.

About twenty canals, large, costly, and useful have been constructed. Steamboats (unknown fifty years ago) have multiplied upon our navigable waters, till their tonnage is about two hundred thousand tons, and their values about twenty millions of dollars. Five thousand miles of railroads have been built since 1827, at an expense of one hundred and twenty five millions of dollars.

Of the noble acheivments of the principles of Temperance, Benevolence, and Christianity,—achievments whose benign influences have spread [over the nation, and are extending to other lands, not blest with the lights of civilization, science and pure religion, prior to the commencement of the present century—of these I will not detain the House to speak particularly.

My purpose is only to suggest some of the evidences of substantial progress in this country, which the half century discloses; and to urge as a crowning measure in this series of achievments, that we now give to the country postage on all letters, for all distances, at two cents the half ounce. This measure will meet the aspirations and promote the interests of the people—of all conditions and of every calling. The people

HAIR REMEDY.

The National Era edited by the accomplished Dr. Bailey, a man of science as well as of letters, contains a full endorsement of the hair remedy accidentally discovered by Gen. Twiggs. The story is thus given from another paper.

"The general returned from the Mexican war covered with 'glory.' He had however two marks of hard service which laurels could not hide—as they did Cæsars baldness. One was a head white as wool, and the other a cutaneous eruption on the forehead. For the latter he was advised to try a mixture of sulphur, and sugar of lead, and rose water. In applying it, some of the mixture moistened the hair on the forehead, and after a while that part of his hair resumed the original color. He communicated it to some of his friends in Washington, especially to some ex-members who are widowers, and seeking preferment—and it has been found efficacious in every instance. It does not dye the hair, but seems to operate upon the roots, and restore the original color."

The recipe for this wonderful remedy is as follows:—

Lac Sulphur,	- -	1 drachm.
Sugar of Lead,	- -	2 drachms.
Rose water,	- -	4 ounces.

Dr. Bailey thinks the sugar of lead is the only potential ingredient, as the lac sulphur is so nearly insoluble; and that soft water would answer as well as rose water, adding cologne water to the hair if perfume is wanted. Be careful not to let the apothecary give you *black* sulphur or *flowers* of sulphur. Shake the mixture thoroughly *after* using, and let it be clear and limped when put on.

At first, use it two or three times a day, moistening every hair, and rubbing the root zealously. When you have restored its youth, use it, as you would water, once a day, in the morning to moisten the hair, so that you may, by the aid of your ordinary instrumentalities, restrain its eccentricities, and make it lie smoothly and modestly upon your scalp. By the time the process has been completed, you must get your wife if you have one, to introduce you to yourself for you will hardly know whether the glossy brown head that looks out at you from the glass belongs to that venerable, gray headed gentleman who used to face you whenever you stood before that medium."

Lest any one should imagine that he himself had ever required such treatment, the Doctor adds, with a modesty that would do honor to Poor Richard:

"Such is the great Twiggs discovery—such its power, and the true mode of using it. Let no one infer from this that we speak from experience. We dislike egotism, and wish to be understood as communicating the results of a critical observation."—*N. Y. Independent.*

UNION MEETING.

"Omniam Gatherun, Pro Bono Publico."

A Monster meeting will take place in Paddy Hollow for the prez-zer-va-shun of our glorious Union, at which provisions will be offered, and speeches made by some of our most distinguished men.—Letters are already received from the following, to wit: Three letters from the Lineal Descendants of Judas Iscariot, Chief Priest; Ben-e-dict Arnold, Nero, &c.; also from the following gents:

Hons. H. Clay, Haynau, Cass, Foote, (hangman), D. Webster, (the great *unhung*), Dickinson, Henry S. Woodbine, of Thomaston, Me., Gag Atherton, &c. The procession will form in front of Stefen Wall-cur's rum-murder and robbery hole, Broad-st. After "liquering up," they will step off in the following order, preceeded by the *sheet iron* band, who will strike up the 'Rogue's March.'

STANDARD, presented by the Czar of Russia, representing the Two GOD-LIKES, Haynau and Webster. H. says to W., "That's right, you hunt and catch the women and I will whip them for you." "Thank you," says W., "we can hunt, catch, whip and sell them ourselves. I am a whig, (that is, if the Union party don't put me into the White-house), and you must know *we* go for home manufacture."

1st—Office-holders, four abreast; Banner—*Loaves and Fishes.*

Motto—To the victors belong the spoils.

2.—Office-seekers, four abreast.

Banner—Showing the Post Office, Custom House, &c. in the back ground.

Motto—"Distance lends enchantment to the view."

3.—Ex-Office holders, four abreast, each sucking a dry sponge.

Banner with Motto—"Now's the winter of our discontent."

5.—Pick-pockets, four abreast.

Banner and Motto—Taking notes by the way.

5.—Pirates and Rum-sellers, four abreast.

Banner—Death's Head.

Motto—Your money and your life.

6.—Whig and Democrat Politicians, four abreast. Banner—Showing Clay, Cass, Webster, &c., shaking hands.

Motto—"Pilate and Herod made friends."

7.—Editor of Whig, "Island of No-where."

Banner—Slave whips, chains, liberty trees, temperance, intemperance, &c., all mixed up.

Motto—I am all things to all men.

8.—Editor of Democrat, "Island of Nowhere. Banner—Temple of Despotism.

Motto—Slavery and Democracy, one and the same now and forever.

9.—Delegation from the Young Men's Union Society.

Banner with Motto—"Patriotism, the last refuge of a scoundrel."

10.—Col. Bill Gardner, Chief Marshal in full uniform, mounted on an ASS.

Last, though not least, will follow note shavers, knaves, Rogues, Vagrants, Vagabonds, Gamblers, Mail-robbers, traitors, drunkards, soakers, swillers, guzzlers, common or uncommon loafers. Finally, all who are notorious for their disregard of all Law, except the Black Law, human and divine, are invited to be present.

P. S.—Tar and feathers are provided, "Niggers" and nigger men will govern themselves accordingly. Nigger ministers will mind their P's and Q's.

"This is the land of pure delight
Where bastard freedom waves,
Her fustian flag of red and white
In mockery over slaves."

Per order, JUNIUS.

Our eastern correspondent has promised us a report of this meeting when it comes off. News and Argus please notice.—ED.

From the Journal of Education.

PAINE'S LIGHT.

Our readers are already aware that a good deal has been said, through the public press, for several months past, respecting Mr. Paine's alleged discovery of a process for producing an illuminating gas, by the decomposition of water. The interest, excited in the subject, had for a few weeks past, measurably subsided; but it appears to be reviving again.

What has been heretofore said of the discovery, appears, so far as we are able to judge, to have been chiefly conjectural. Various opinions have been given, but few, if any well authenticated facts, or reliable data which would serve as a reasonable ground of belief. The public, as yet, can of course know nothing whatever of the matter, as the secret of the discovery,—not of the decomposition of water and the combustion of its elements: for this fact has long been familiar to every scientific man—rests with Mr. Paine alone, or at most with a very few of his intimate friends. What, then, can be known of it, beyond mere conjecture?—we believe nothing.

We have never numbered ourself with the class of pie-bald savans who have proclaimed their sagacity to the world by pronouncing Mr. Paine and his discovery a humbug; and we have regretted to see, in one or two cases, men of acknowledged abilities engaged in the controversy with a zeal befitting a better cause. The fact of a discovery will not depend at all on the belief, or disbelief of the learned or unlearned; and whether Mr. Paine's alleged discovery prove true or false, will be equally independent of men's opinions; and even of those of "gas companies," and their pensioned scribblers.

The editors of three different journals in Worcester have been favored very lately with a close and careful inspection of the whole apparatus and its operations, and bear their united testimony to the genuineness of the discovery; testimony which we regard as worth more than all else that has been said on the subject. The editor of the Spy holds the following decided language:

"In relation to the production of gas from water by the apparatus, we have not a doubt that it is done, precisely as is claimed for it, and at an expense comparatively nominal. The whole was examined under such circumstances as would preclude the supposition of fraud. But, when the parts of the machine in which the invention is contained, the helices and electrodes, were examined, *a sufficient cause was found to account for the effect produced.*

"The construction of these is different from any thing of the kind before known, yet founded on well established principles; and the instant it is well known, the wonder is, that an invention so simple in itself, so conformable to scientific principles, and so naturally proceeding from a knowledge of those principles, and one so certain to produce the desired results, should not have suggested itself to some other person long ago. In what this invention, or rather these inventions consist, we are not, of course, at liberty to speak at present, but as soon as they are properly secured by patent in this country, and in Europe, for which the necessary steps are already taken, they will no longer remain a secret.

"Now, as to the practicability of this invention, in its present state of advancement, we are not so well prepared to speak, as we feel that we are, as to its reality. We do not speak thus, because we have any particular cause of apprehension in this respect, but because we have not yet investigated this subject in this respect sufficiently to enable us to speak with entire confidence. The difficulties in its practical details may not yet have been all overcome. But *the invention is made*, and they *will be* overcome as certainly as those were which Fulton had to contend against in his first experiments. The question is already settled in our mind, that water is the matarial upon which men are hereafter to rely for their light, and probably, at no very remote period of time for their fuel and motive power."

THE LOVE OF STUDY.

Besides the shame of inferiority, and the love of reputation, curiosity is a passion very favorable to the love of study; and a passion very susceptible of increase by cultivation. Sound travels so many feet in a second; and light travels so many feet in a second. Nothing more probable; but you do not care *how* light and sound travel. Very likely; but *make* yourself care; get up, shake yourself well, *pretend* to care, make believe to care, and very soon you *will* care, and care so much, that you will sit for hours thinking about light and sound, and be extremely angry with any one who interrupts you in your pursuits; and tolerate no other conversation but about light and sound; and catch yourself plaguing every body to death, who approaches you with the discussion of these subjects. I am sure a man ought to read as he would grasp a nettle;—do it lightly, and you get molested; grasp it with all your strength, and you feel none of its asperities. There is nothing so horrible as languid study; when you sit looking at the clock, wishing the time was over, or that somebody would call on you and put you out of your misery. The only way to read with any efficacy, is to read so heartily that dinner-time comes two hours before you expected it. To sit with your Livy before you, and hear the geese cackling that saved the capitol; and to see with your own eyes, the Carthagenian sutlers gathering up the rings of the Roman knights after the battle of Cannæ, and heaping them into bushels; and to be so intimately present at the actions you are reading of, that, when any-body knocks at the door, it will take you two or three seconds to determine whether you are in your own study, or in the plains of Lombardy, looking at Hannibals weather-beaten face, and admiring the splendor of his single eye;—this is the only kind of study which is not tiresome; and almost the only kind which is not useless; this is the knowledge which gets into the system, and which a man carries about and uses, like his limbs, without perceiving that it is extraneous, weighty, or inconvenient.—*Sydney Smith.*

From the Journal of Education.

STATISTICS.—We give the following statistics of our commercial interests on the interior waters of our great and growing country, with a view, when taken in connection with the rapid increase of our population, which will soon be made known to us from an official source, to call the attention of our readers to a consideration of the important question as to how the incoming generation shall be prepared intellectually, morally, and physically for the vast business

The children are now in our schools who are to see, in the United States, a population of more than 70,000,000; and a development of national resources, and an augmentation of business proportionally great.

If we are to look only at the present; if we are to live only to "eat, drink and be merry," then, let us do so; but if we would transmit to posterity the inheritance, thus augmented and enlarged, which we have received from our fathers, let us put forth redoubled efforts to prepare them to appreciate, preserve and transmit it down to unnumbered generations.

The aggregate value of Lake Trade, as appears by returns made at the bureau of Topographical Engineers, amounts to the enormous sum of $187,485,260, or more, by $40-000,000, than the whole foreign export trade of the country.—The aggregate tonage is 203,041 tons, of which 35,904 is foreign. The net value of the commerce of the western rivers is $256,233,820, the value of vessels $18,661,500. The gross value of the internal commerce of the U. S. which is almost double that of the net value, is $798,654,774.

EDUCATION IN AMERICA.

To what is the enterprise and general prosperity of the Americans to be attributed, (their country is not naturally so rich or fruitful as Mexico), except to their general enlightenment? The oldest manufacturers of cotton in the world are the Hindoos; labor with them is cheaper than it is in any other part of the world; yet we take the cotton that grows at the doors of their factories, bring it thirteen thousand miles to this country, manufacture it here where labor is so expensive, take it back thirteen thousand miles, and undersell the native manufacturer. Labor is dearer in America than in any other part of the world, and yet we dread and fear their competition more than that of any other nation. The reason of all this is obvious. All the advantages which the Hindoo possesses, are far more than counterbalanced by his intellectual inferiority to ourselves; while we dread the American, with reason, because he is intellectually, at least, our equal, and, considering the general intelligence and good conduct of the hands he employs, our superior. To what cause, except that of a decided superiority in captains and crews, can we attribute the fact, that the Americans have deprived us of so large a portion of the whale fishery, as in a measure to have monopolized it? American clocks, which we now see in almost every hall and cottage, ought to set us thinking. We may be sure of this, the commerce of the world will fall into the hand of those who are most deserving of it. If poitical or philanthropic considerations should fail to show us the necessity of educating our peoble, commercial considerations will one day remind us of what we ought to have done. We can only hope that the reminder may not come too late.

Enlightenment is the great necessity and the great glory of our age; ignorance is the most expensive, and most dangerous, and most pressing of all evils. Among ourselves, we find a variety of motives converging upon this conclusion. The statesman has become aware, that an enlightened population is more orderly, more submissive, in times of public distress, to the necessity of their circumstances; not so easily led away by agitators; in short, more easily and more cheaply governed. The political economist is well aware of the close connection between general intelligence and successful enterprise and industry. The greater the number of enlightened and intelligent persons, the greater is the number of those whose thoughts are at work in subduing nature, improving arts, and increasing national wealth. The benevolent man is anxious that all should share those advantages and enjoyments which he himself finds to be the greatest. Both Churchman and Dissenter know well enough that they are under the necessity of educating. And the manufacturer, too, who is employing, perhaps, many more hands than the colonel of a regiment commands, is now becoming well aware how much to his advantage it is, taht his men should prefer a book or a reading room to the parlor of a public house; should understand what they are about, instead of being merely able to go through their alloted task as so many beasts of burden; and that they should have the strong motive of making their houses descent and respectable, and of bettering their condition. All these motives are now working—strongly, too,—in the public mind, and have begun to bear fruit.—*Frazer's Magazine.*

From the Journal of Education.

BRIGHT SKIES.

British writers and poets have for ages vied with each other in extolling the bright skies of Italy, and have exhausted the whole vocabulary of their native tongue in eulogizing the clearness of her atmosphere. Nor is it extraordinary that it should be so. Inhabiting an island that is enveloped in almost perpetual fog, and located hard upon the regions of semi-annual night, and darkness, the Englishman felt his lethargic blood quicken under the stimulating influence of the sunny clime of the land of heroes and of song, and became loud in its praises, when contrasted with the murky aspect of his own native skies.

Among the many who remained at home, even among some of the learned, the reports of travelers appear to have pas'd at a discount and to have been looked upon with incredulity Sir David Brewster seems to have entertained doubts whether the satellites of Jupiter had been seen with the naked eye, by the Marquis of Ormode, from Mt. Etna. The fact, however, was, and will continue to be true, independently of the opinion of Sir. David, or of any body else. Equally true is it also, that the skies of America are as bright and as clear as those of Italy; and had they early become the theme of our modern bards, the canopy of "the great whore of Babylon" would have remained "unhonored and unsung."

The brightness of the Chilian skies equals, and in our own opinion, surpasses that of any other portion of the earth. The clearness of the atmosphere gives a brightness to the appearance of the heavenly bodies there, that is elsewhere unknown. The stars appear larger and more brilliant by far than any where in our northern hemisphere, and the moon shines with a brightness and a splendor that renders objects almost as distinctly visible by night as by day. By the light of the full moon we may read print, of the size of this, with a tolerable degree of ease. We have often taken from tables the numbers required in the computation of nautical observations, and made use of them without the aid of any other light.

Three of the satellites of Jupiter are always to be seen with the naked eye, and in very clear weather, the fourth also. Nor to obtain a view of them, is a laborious ascent of some Mt. Etna necessary: they are apparent from any position on the plains, or in the valleys.

more perfect medium than any other, through which to view the works that nature has here manifested, to a scale of beauty, grandeur, and magnificence no where else to be found.

RETORT.—One day at dinner, Curran said to Father O'Leary:—

"Reverend Father, I wish you were St. Peters."

"And why, counsellor, would you wish I were St. Peter?" asked O'Leary.

"Because, reverend father, in that case," replied Curran, "you would have the keys of Heaven, and you would let me in."

"By my honor and conscience," replied the divine, "it would be better for you that I had the keys of the other place, and then I could *let you out!*"

"What do you stand there for, like a pack of saucy blockheads, gazing at my office? do you take it for a church?"—asked an old lawyer of several young fellows who were standing on the walk in front of his office.

"Why, indeed, I was thinking so, till I saw the devil poke his head out of the window," was the reply of one of them.

BOND AND MERRILL,
COPPERSMITHS AND PLUMBERS,
No. 25 Union St Portland, Me.
Keep constantly on hand, and Manufacture to Order,
Forcing and Suction Pumps.
☞ Particular attention paid to all kinds of Jobbing in their line of business.
JOHN BOND S. D. MERRILL.

NOTICE
Is hereby given, that the subscriber, as Administrator of the estate of MARY T. CARTER, late of Augusta, Deceased, holds, by virtue of a Mortgage Deed, given by WILLIAM F. SMITH to the said Mary T. Carter, bearing date the 16th day of May, A. D., 1849, and recorded in the Cumberland Registry of Deeds, Book 217, Page 210, a lot of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Portland and on the northwest side of a lane, or street, leading southwesterly from Hancock street, near the burying ground, and particularly described in said Carter's deed to said Smith, of even date with said mortgage.
The conditions of said Mortgage being broken, I hereby claim to foreclose the same agreeably to the statute in such cases provided.
JEREMIAH FISK, Administrator.
Portland, Dec. 10, 1850.

TO PRINTERS.
JUST received at this office, from the Manufacturer, in New York, a prime assortment of RED. BLUE. GREEN, YELLOW and WHITE INK. in one pound Cans. which we can sel as low as can be purchased elsewhere THURSTON & CO.
April 16, 1850. 68. Exchange Sreet, Portland.

The British Periodicals
AND THE
Farmer's Guide.
LEONARD SCOTT & COMPANY,
NO 54 GOLD STREET, NEW YORK,
CONTINUE to publish the four leading British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Magazine; in addition to which they have recently commenced the publication of a valuable Agricultural work called the
"Farmer's Guide to Scientific and Practical Agriculture."
By Henry Stephens, F R S, of Edinburgh, author of the "Book of the Farm," &c. &c; assisted by John P. Norton, M. A., New Haven, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, &c. &c.
This highly valuable work will comprise two large royal octavo volumes, containing over 1400 pages, with 18 or 20 splendid steel engravings, and more than 600 engravings on wood, in the highest style of the art, illustrating almost every implement of husbandry now in use by the best farmers, the best methods of ploughing, planting, haying, harvesting, &c &c. the various domestic animals in their highest perfection; in short the pictorial feature of the book is unique, and will render it of incalculable value to the student of agriculture.
The work is being published in semi monthly numbers, of 64 pages each, exclusive of the steel engravings, and is sold at 25 cents each, or $5 for the entire work in numbers, of which there will be at least twenty two
The British Periodicals re published are as follows, viz:
THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, (Conservative),
THE EDINBURGH REVIEW, (Whig),
THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW, (Free-Church),
THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW, (Liberal),
AND
BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, (Tory).
Although these works are distinguished by the political shades above indicated, yet but a small portion of their contents is devoted to political subjects It is their LITERARY character which gives them their chief value, and in that they stand confessedly far above all other journals of their class. BLACKWOOD, still under the masterly guidance of CHRISTOPHER NORTH, maintains its ancient celebrity, and is, at this time, unusually attractive, from the serial works of Bulwer and other literary notable, written for that magazine, and first appearing in its columns both in Great Britain and in the United States Such works as "The Caxtons" and "My New Novel" (both by Bulwer), "My Peninsular Medal," "The Green Hand," and other serials, of which numerous rival editions are issued by the leading publishers in this country, have to be reprinted by those publishers from the pages of Blackwood, *after it has been issued by Messrs. Scott & Co.*, so that Subscribers to the Re-print of that Magazine may always rely on having the earliest reading of these fascinating tales.
TERMS.

	Per ann.
For any one of the four Reviews	$3,00
For any two do	5 00
For any three do	7,00
For all four of the Reviews	8 00
For Blackwood's Magazine	3,00
For Blackwood and three Reviews	9 00
For Blackwood and the four Reviews	10,00
For Farmer's Guide (complete in 22 Nos.)	$5,00

(*Payment to be made in all cases in advance.*)
Money, current in the States where issued, will be received at par.
☞ Remittances and communications should be always addressed, post-paid or franked, to the Publishers
LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
79 FULTON STREET, New York,
Entrance 54 Gold Street.

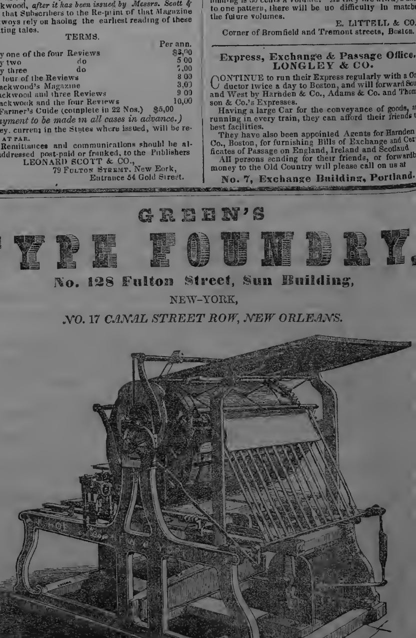
LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.
ONCE A WEEK.
Twelve and a Half Cents a Number
THE editor of this work has always cherished a lively gratitude for the cordial welcome which was given to it, from the very start, by Boston and New England. It was begun here, not merely because the net work of rail road, which stretches toward the Lake country, and the line of British steamers, which then exclusively terminated at Boston—seemed to foretell a long course of prosperity to this city—but also because the projector believed that if he could shew forth the Age we live in by a copious and well digested collection of its Literature, he should be performing an acceptable service to a community which prides itself upon its advance in Literary, and Scientific attainments There has not been a day for disappointment The work has steadily increased in sale, and is now spreading farther into the country, South and West. To compile the works of others is an humble task; but this is the labor of the schoolmaster—and the writer hopes that he is every week giving an acceptable lesson to many, both young and old, and erecting in many libraries a pleasant memorial of his own residence in the neighborhood
When the booksellers were applied to to risk money on the experiment of publishing so large a collection of matter for 12 1-2 cents, they declined it as too hazardous and as requiring too large a sale before any profit should be realized. Some idea of the quantity of matter we publish may be formed from the fact, that the four volumes we publish in a year are equal to TWELVE volumes of the Edinburgh Review In proportion to its contents the Living Age is cheaper than any other reprint And then it consists of the BEST matter of all, so that the quality should always be taken into consideration by people who wish to avoid cumbering their shelves with WHAT IS NOT READ.
PROSPECTUS.
The LIVING AGE endeavors to deserve its title by taking from every quarter what will give its readers a true and instructive picture of the Age we live in, adapted to the wants of the people of the United States.
The elaborate and stately Essays of the Edinburgh Quarterly, North British, British Quarterly, and other Reviews; Blackwood's noble criticisms and poetry, keen political commentaries, highly-wrought tales, and vivid descriptions of rural and mountainous Scenery; the contributions to Literature, History and Common Life by the sagacious Spectator, the sparkling Examiner, the judicious Athenæum, the industrious Literary Gazette, the sensible and comprehensive Britannia, the sober and Christian Observer; these are intermixed with the Military and Naval reminiscences of the United Service, and with the best articles of the Dublin University, New Monthly, Frazier's, Tait's, Ainsworth's, Hood's, and Sporting Magazines, and of Chambers' admirable Journal We do not consider it beneath our dignity to borrow wit and wisdom from Punch; and when we think it good enough, make use of the thunder of The Times We shall increase our variety by importations from the continent of Europe, and from the new growth of the British Colonies.
The steamship has brought Europe, Asia and Africa into our neighborhood; and will greatly multiply our connections as Merchants, Travellers and politicians, with all parts of the world; so that much more than ever it now becomes every intelligent American to be informed of the condition and changes of foreign countries. And this not only because of their nearer connection with ourselves, but because the nations seem to be hastening through a rapid process of change, to some new state of things which the merely political prophet cannot compute or foresee
Geographical Discoveries, the progress of Colonization (which is extending over the whole world,) and Voyages and Travels, will be favorite matter for our selections and, in general, we shall systematically and very fully acquaint our readers with the great department of Foreign affairs without entirely neglecting our own.
While we aspire to make the Living Age desirable to all who wish to keep themselves informed of the rapid progress of the movements—to Statesmen, Divines, Lawyers and Physicians—to men of business and men of leisure—it is still a stronger object to make it attractive and useful to their wives and children We believe that we can thus do some good in our day and generation; and hope to make the work indispensable in every well informed family. We say INDISPENSABLE, because in this day of cheap literature it is not possible to guard against the influx of what is bad in taste and vicious in morals, in any other way than by furnishing a sufficient supply of a healthy character. The mental and moral appetite must be gratified.
We hope that, by "WINNOWING THE WHEAT FROM THE CHAFF" by providing abundantly for the imagination, and by a large collection of Biography, Voyages and Travels, History and more solid matter, we may produce a work which shall be popular, while at the same time it will aspire to raise the standard of public taste.
"Washington, 27 Dec. 1845.
Of all the Periodical Journals devoted to literature and science which abound in Europe and in this country, this has appeared to me to be the most useful. It contains indeed the exposition only of the current literature of the English language, but this by its immense extent and comprehension includes a portraiture of the human mind in the utmost expansion of the present age.
J. Q. ADAMS."
TERMS.
The LIVING AGE is published every SATURDAY, price 12 1-2 cents a number, or $6 a year, in advance. Remittances for any period will be thankfully received and promptly attended to. ☞ To insure regularity in mailing the work, orders should be addressed to the office of publication.
Clubs, paying a year in advance, will be supplied as follows:

Four copies for		$20,00
Nine	"	40.00
Twelve	" "	50,00

Complete Sets, in twenty five volumes, to the end of June, 1860, handsomely bound, packed in neat boxes, and delivered in all the principal cities of the Union free of expense of freight, are for sale at fifty dollars.
Any volume may be had separately, at two dollars bound, or a dollar and a half in numbers.
Any number may be had for 12 1-2 cents; and it may be worth while for subscribers or purchasers to complete any broken volumes they may have, and thus greatly enhance their value.
BINDING.—We bind the work in a uniform, strong and good style; and where customers bring their own numbers in good order, can generally give them bound volumes in exchange without any delay. The price of the binding is 50 cents a volume. As they are always bound to one pattern, there will be no difficulty in matching the future volumes.
E. LITTELL & CO.
Corner of Bromfield and Tremont streets, Boston.

Express, Exchange & Passage Office.
LONGLEY & CO.
CONTINUE to run their Express regularly with a Conductor twice a day to Boston, and will forward South and West by Harnden & Co., Adams & Co. and Thompson & Co.'s Expresses.
Having a large Car for the conveyance of goods, and running in every train, they can afford their friends the best facilities.
They have also been appointed Agents for Harnden & Co., Boston, for furnishing Bills of Exchange and Certificates of Passage on England, Ireland and Scotland
All persons sending for their friends, or forwarding money to the Old Country will please call on us at
No. 7, Exchange Building, Portland.

GREEN'S
TYPE FOUNDRY,
No. 128 Fulton Street, Sun Building,
NEW-YORK,
NO. 17 CANAL STREET ROW, NEW ORLEANS.



TO NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS AND PRINTERS.
WITH confidence I invite the trade, before purchasing elsewhere, to give me a call at No. 128 Fulton Street, New York, or at No. 17 Canal street Row, New Orleans, where I am ready to furnish them with all kinds of
BOOK AND NEWSPAPER TYPE,
Of the newest and most beautiful style. I am also prepared to supply the much admired Scotch letter, having lately procured from Scotland a series of these beautiful faces, together with every variety of form and pattern of
Ornamental and Jobbing Type,
Bordering, &c. I feel assured that the elegance and accuracy of all the Type manufactured by me cannot be surpassed by any Founder in the Union. By an entirely new method in the MIXING and CASTING I am enabled to retain the VIRTUES OF THE COMPONENT PARTS OF THE METAL, and thus to produce, in addition to an elegant the most
SOLID AND DURABLE TYPE,
Heretofore offered to the public. To this last feature I would in particular call attention, for solidity and durability of Type is on the principle of economy, of the greatest importance to all typographers. The members of the craft will also find me ready to supply all kinds of
PRINTING OFFICE FURNITURE,
For the establishment of complete Printing Offices, such as Presses, Wood Type, Cases, Stands, Brass, Press and Wood Rules, Imposing Stones, Composing Sticks, Brass and Wood Galleys, Closet Racks, &c. &c.
Old Type taken in exchange for new at 9 cents per lb. The Trade dealt with on the most liberal terms, and patronage solicited on the ground of furnishing to the purchaser an article with which he will be pleased and which will bring him the worth of his money.
Editors or Printers wishing to establish a Newspaper or Job Printing Office, will be furnished with an estimate in detail